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ON THE DEATH OF THE OLD YEAR.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

What tho' his brow be wrinkled, what tho' his beard be white,
He was a monarch royal—a king, and he dies to-night!

Drop him a tear, for to-morrow his course forever is run;
Drop him a tear, he is dying; and all his work is done!

Something of good he has brought us, something perhaps to regret—
The former 'tis ever well to remember, the latter 'twere wise to forget!

Well to remember how boldly we pledged our lives to the True,
When first he dawned upon us, with flush of promise new!

Wise to forget how sadly the fair dreams melted away
When the promise-bearing morrow became the stern to-day!

Think of the welcome we gave him a brief twelvemonth ago,
When the Possible lay in his keeping, and his face was ruddy of glow!

Then was the Old Year fairest of all the years before,
Then did we greet him gladly for the hours held in store:

The hours we fancied brighter than ever the past had brought;
Ah, well for the sweet delusion, that gives a glow to thought!

Meet is it now to bemourn him, knowing this night is his last;
For whether of good or of evil, the past is ever the past!

And the magic of memory delights us—we look through a rosy mist
At the hopes that burned within us, when only the rod was raised!

Now that he lies a-dying, we'll think of the year at his best—
For a thousand holy mem'ries are locked in his frosty breast!

A thousand precious mem'ries, that cannot die with him,
Tho' all his sands be numbered, and all his glory dim!

So weep for the monarch hoary—the pride of his rule is fled—
May the Year that dawns with the morrow be better because of the dead!

December 31, 1873. VANDYKE BROWN.

THE LAPIDARY OF NUREMBERG:

A WONDERFUL CHRONICLE,

Compiled from the Manuscripts of a Patient in Bedlam,

AND WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,

BY AN EMINENT PHYSICIAN.

CHAPTER X.

WILFRED SHAW'S DIARY.

As its clever designer had predicted, the robbery turned out a perfect success. The drama of human life had seldom produced so startling a tableau, although the worthy ottizens of Paris were accustomed to thrilling sensations. The daring villain was taken within five minutes after the robbery, and there was no opportunity to pass over the property of Monsieur the Prefect to a confederate. So astounding a piece of impudence as robbing the head of the police department deserved the full penalty of the law. Thus thought both the Judges and the jury before whom Wilfred Shaw was tried, and without a murmur of dissent he was sentenced as a "lifer" to the galleys at Marseilles. He was rated on the judicial records as Walter Stark, the alias he had adopted; and his linen being marked with the initials W. S. satisfied the public at large that he had given his rightful name.

Not one in a thousand who read of or witnessed the trial conceived for a moment that he was an adept in crime. Rashness is seldom an attribute of a thoroughbred scoundrel. Unless Wilfred Shaw had had a morbid insanity to figure in "The Criminal Calendar" as the most daring of highwaymen, he would have taken greater precautions to prevent discovery at the fatal moment. The shortest-sighted villain, thanks to the admirable system adopted by the head of the Parisian police, was generally stealthy and velvet-footed in whatever department he trod the path of crime. Any muscular bungler gifted with a wolf-like nature, and goaded on by laziness and avarice, could rob a quiet nook down and out and unsuspecting citizen; but his getting away with his plunder was akin to an impossibility. Chloroform, the most subtle agent ever employed by the thieving fraternity, was unknown in 1814; but soporific drugs had long been in use among the Burkites of London—a society of monsters who treated unsuspecting men to beer or brandy, and when their victims were in a helpless state drowned them without mercy, and sold their bodies to the doctors of the medical colleges. The garroter may have occasionally been found prowling in the purlieus of St. Giles in the year 1814, but he was never known to haunt the slums of St. Antoine. Thus the crime of which Walter Stark had been found guilty was quoted by the press as a highway robbery, in which Monsieur the Prefect had been placed in great bodily fear; and the perpetrator of the daring outrage being an Englishman, the "right little tight little isle" was thoroughly anathematized everywhere as sinking to the verge of barbarism. None understood the real facts of the case but Monsieur the Prefect and those inspectors whom he deemed worthy of his confidence. The trial of Wilfred Shaw was soon over, as he pleaded guilty to the charge. Under the alias of Walter Stark, he was sentenced to the galleys; but Monsieur the Prefect took special care of his welfare by giving a statement of the whole affair to the chief officer who superintended the criminal works at Marseilles. The robbery was a mere ruse to further the ends of justice. Walter Stark in all things, save his incarceration by night in the same cell that was occupied by Ernest Gerard the housebreaker, was to be treated with the usual leniency and kindness due to a member of the detective force.

The labor was much harder, and the fare infinitely worse, at the galleys of Marseilles, than at Toulon. The wine doled out to the prisoners was the mere dregs of the cask, and the bread was generally black and mouldy. Men were harnessed all day like horses, and compelled to draw heavy blocks of stone to build and repair the quays of the ancient city, often sank paralyzed beneath the burning rays of the Summer sun, and became imbecile or idiotic for the term of their sentence, whether it was for a few years or the remainder of their unhappy lives. Some of the cells were damp and mildewed, and a species of fungi often throve in the chinks of the rotting walls. A man condemned for life banished every ray of hope from his mind. The idea of a pardon was an event of which the convict could not conceive. Such things had occurred; but, although possible, were wildly improbable. The keepers were generally chosen for their muscular ability, and practiced every shameful brutality toward the despairing wretches placed under their charge. "I have made my knuckles as hard as iron knocking my own convicts," was the grand boast of a keeper at the galleys of Marseilles in the year 1814. Many of the convicts, wild with misery, dreaded the future less than the present, and committed suicide rather than endure the frightful misery that surrounded their earthly being. A keeper might watch with the eagle eye of Argus, but he could not prevent a man from biting off his tongue; and that was for a long time the favorite mode of those who sought death and oblivion, rather than endure the tangible horrors of convict-life at Marseilles.

The information that I am writing for your perusal, Doctor, can be depended upon as correct; for the particulars were related to me personally by my father's honest journeyman, Wilfred Shaw, a few months after he had, with the connivance of the prefect of Paris, successfully acted his part as a detective. I can safely assert, Doctor, that between Wilfred Shaw and myself there did exist a friendship and confidence as firm and strong as the golden chain of truth and honor that linked together the hearts of Damon and Pythias. Aside from that of Monsieur the Prefect of Paris, mine was the only eye permitted to scan the diary (of which he had the forethought to keep a duplicate copy) that he wrote daily during the time he acted as a detective, and, as an incorrigible convict, he shared the cell of Ernest Gerard. As far as my memory will serve, Doctor, I shall endeavor to rewrite Wilfred Shaw's diary from the second to the twenty-fifth of December, 1814, by which time he had collected a series of the most startling facts as regarded the past history of the man who so much resembled the Count D'E——; and Monsieur the Prefect was perfectly satisfied that the theory he had long adopted was undeniably correct. Doctor, for the benefit of those who study the various phases of criminal character, I here append the diary of Wilfred Shaw:

MARSEILLES, Dec. 2, 1814.

To Monsieur the Prefect of Paris, Greeting:

HONORED SIR.—Last night my initiation as a convict took place, and I shared the cell of the infamous criminal Jacques Legendre, alias Ernest Gerard. Thus far, although but few words have passed between us, everthing seems favorable as regards what Monsieur the Prefect desires in the premises. Jacques does not suspect me as a detective, and nothing is farther from his thoughts than that I was the former journeyman of the lapidary Rudolf F——. I find him a Caliban among Calibans in all attributes save features and form (many a nobleman would feel proud to be as handsome a man); but I also learn that he has a sort of admiration for me—I suppose on account of my having had the superlative audacity to rob the chief of the Parisian police. He said—to please me, no doubt—in the slang of St. Giles, that it was "a rum go," and, in fact, "a perfect stunner." He rather envied my being employed in the tatnery while he was compelled to drill and blast rocks in the quarry. I shall coincide with all he says, and take care never to have the best of an argument. No flattery takes better than the acknowledgment of superior qualifications on the part of a rival. A needy courtier allowed Richelieu to outjump him at a game of leap-frog, and by his ready tact he gained the situation of a foreign ambassador. Pardon this interpolation, Monsieur the Prefect, as I use it only to demonstrate that I am fast mastering the role of a detective. Thus far the day is dawning brightly, and will, I trust, continue to throw light upon the subject. Briefly, he is haughty, arrogant and morose to all but me. The crime of which I was convicted won his admiration. He has never thriven as a smuggler or pirate, and in those characters I shone resplendent last night; and though I hardly know one rope in a ship from another, he implicitly believes I have made men without number "walk the plank." We talked until ten o'clock, when the guard requested silence under a threat of double irons.

Dec. 5.—I am advancing in his confidence with rapid strides. I believe he has never met with his equal as a forger; but of this fact I know Monsieur the Prefect is perfectly aware. He has also figured as a brigand in Italy, and a most successful adventurer of that kind furnished him and his Polish confederate with the needful funds to pay Monsieur Rudolf F—— for cutting the tablets of the Count D'E——'s famous diamond. I have not touched on his days of childhood as yet. My own history, of course, has been as fabulous as the labors of Hercules; but he appears to swallow everything at a gulp, after the robbery of your honorable self, which in a dishonorable sense never excelled since the demigod attacked the Nemean lion in his lair. In a day or two I shall refer to his gamin life in the streets of Paris, in which duty I shall try to still further win Monsieur the Prefect's high esteem.

Dec. 8.—Since the last information I traced for Monsieur the Prefect's perusal, I have, though much accustomed to sensations, been greatly astonished at the information I have gained from the convict Ernest Gerard. If he speaks the truth (and thus far I have had no reason to doubt his veracity), his earliest recollections are associated with people who never could have dwelt in the dark slums and alleys of the Faubourg St. Antoine. Only last night he remarked: "Would you believe it, comrade—though it seems something like a dream—that I, who now quarry stone to build the quays of Marseilles, while my hands are raw with blisters from handling the pick and bar, was up to my fifth year reared as delicately as the child of a prince? The house I dwelt in was furnished with every luxury that a patrician taste could desire, and one thing is as clear as noonday—a beautiful woman, whose skin was as white as a lily, often bent over my pillow and imprinted a kiss upon my lips, accompanied by sweet words, which are even now ringing in my ear: 'God guard and protect you, my poor forsaken child!' And then she would sometimes add: 'Gretchen, remember, I pay liberally. Preserve my secret with the greatest care, and see that my poor forsaken boy wants for nothing that money can furnish.' Child as I was, I soon learned that Gretchen, the woman who took care of me, was of a most mercenary and avaricious disposition. I was not stinted as regarded food or toys—my couch was as soft as the down beneath the cygnet's wing, and the lace upon my pillows was as white as the driven snow—but my childish whims seemed to annoy her, and one day she attempted to beat me for some trifling fault, and I bit her on the arm. My teeth were sharp, and when she saw the blood flow she so far forgot her orders as to whip me into a raging fever. I have an idea that it was very fortunate for Madam Gretchen that the fair lady who carressed me so kindly did not visit our house until the physician had pronounced me convalescent. I intended to tell her all the cruelties I had been subjected to; but Gretchen seemed to fathom my purpose, and was cunning enough not to leave us for a single moment by ourselves. Though I would have gladly informed the beautiful lady of my wrongs, I did not dare to utter a word against her—conscious that, if I did so, her cruelty would be repeated as soon as my benefactress had left the house. Children are apt to remember when they are punished without cause. I hated this wicked Gretchen in the same ratio that I loved the fair lady, whose blue eyes seemed to beam upon me with all a mother's tenderness. Comrade, you look incredulous; but allow me to inform you that I imprinted in infallible characters upon the tablets of my memory, and never to be forgotten until death. The waters of Lethe would fail to wash away the recollections of my childhood; and there came a day when Gretchen informed me of something that chilled my young heart with anguish and sorrow. It was that the beautiful lady who loved me, and on whom all my hopes for the future were cast, had suddenly died. Oh, how I cried, comrade, when she coldly gave me the terrible information; for then, indeed, I felt myself alone in the world. Gretchen often contemplated my childish form as an ogress might the provisions she had laid by for a rainy day. Once I heard her mutter, as she soliloquized aloud: 'The count might pay a round sum for the secret, but possibly I should be brought before the Courts, and tried for conspiracy.' Then she shook her head in the negative and added: 'No, my pretty chicken; that cock won't fight.' After which she lapsed into her usual moody silence. One thing was strange. On the following day she grew suddenly kind and affable; but I remembered the beating I had suffered, and was distrustful of her advances. Up to this period I was never allowed to play in the open streets, and I longed, as all children do, for companions of my own age. This was the surest card that she held against my animosity. When she told me that in a few days I should pay a visit to my little cousins, and we would have rare games and fun at the time, I threw aside my prejudices, kissed her, and said I was very sorry for having bitten her arm. She pretended to be conciliated, and I then inquired if my little cousins owned toys as nice and beautiful as mine. 'Nice! quite, Jacques, my dear,' she replied with a smile very like a sneer; 'but there will be rare fun for so bright a boy as you are, I promise you. There is a great drum that Papa Lambert plays on, and it makes a noise almost as loud as a cannon—boom-boom. And then there is a beautiful girl—not older than you, pet—who dances on stilts, and two nice boys who perform the crab and cart-wheel freaks, which make one sleep easy nights when the performance is over.' 'You are a good, kind Gretchen!' I said with childish credulity; 'and I almost love you! When shall I visit my little cousins, and do you think, if I am a good boy, Papa Lambert will teach me the funny tricks you speak of?' 'Never doubt it, my precious. He will make a merry-andrew of you in a very short time, under his particular plan of training.' 'What's a merry-andrew?' I inquired, rather peevishly, for I began to have a dread that Papa Lambert might not prove such a nice man, after all, as I had first anticipated. 'Ho, ho!' What a funny question for a young gentleman of five and three-quarters to ask!—a question I never knew anybody but the old sorpuscle better than that he lives by laughing, and butters his parsnips with jokes.' 'And does he ever cry?' I inquired. 'Not unless he wants the moon, which is one of his funny games of make-believe; or he might in earnest, if he bit a kind and benevolent lady like me, who feeds good boys on barley-sugar and tells them pretty stories. I knew she was hinting something concerning the print of my teeth on her arm, and so with ready tact changed the subject by asking the name of the little girl who performed in Papa Lambert's troupe. 'Celestine, my pretty.' 'Why do you ask?' 'Because I would request the favor that you teach me the tricks you speak of, than anyone else.' 'Fie, pet! She knows nothing of the part you will take in the programme. For instance, she dances on stilts, plays the tambourine, and sings like a nightingale. Such is the fine work of the profession, and when she comes to the stake where the people in front will pelt her with flowers until someone runs away with and marries her.' 'Then,' said I, highly interested in the young lady's accomplishments, 'as soon as I grow up to be a man I will run away with and marry Celestine.' She laughed at my remark until her sides shook, and when her mirth ceased she sang the nursery rhyme:

"'The rats and the mice
They made such a strife,
He had to go to Paris
To buy him a wife,'

and she then muttered, as if to herself: 'Papa Lambert will bring this young cub out as a prodigy, for his wits are as sharp as his teeth.' Then, addressing me, she said: 'Come, sweet. We must to bed, as we visit Papa Lambert's the first thing in the morning. Are you listening, comrade?' 'To everything you say. I am broad awake, and have not missed a syllable of your interesting story.' 'I am delighted to have a man of your talent for a companion. Now, an ordinary cut-throat, and particularly one who had enjoyed life fighting under the black flag, would not care to be pestered with the history of a child; but you are such a genius (for I consider you, after robbing Monsieur the Prefect, capable of anything), and the miserable details of a third-class villain like me claim your attention. Zounds! for myself I care nothing, but I am sorry you are a lifer.'" "Why, comrade?" "Because I should like to have you go forth in the world and write a book of my adventures. Hush! I hear the step of the guard. As I have no desire to undergo a diet of bread and water, I must defer informing you of my introduction to Papa Lambert until to-morrow night; and believe me, comrade, the cream of the story is yet to come. And now, welcome Morpheus!"

Monsieur the Prefect.—Trusting my efforts thus far merit your approbation, I subscribe myself,

Faithfully, W. S.

The above note elicited the following reply, which, though brief, was very much to the purpose.

W. S.—*Sir:* You have acted your part admirably, and the promised 20,000 francs are deposited with the bankers Lafitte & Brother, subject to your order.

P. or P.

CHAPTER XI.

WILFRED SHAW'S DIARY CONCLUDED.

Monsieur the Prefect.—HON. SIR.—Your kind letter, received a few days ago, secured my position on the pinnacle of earthly happiness. The 20,000 francs placed to my credit with Monsieur Lafitte is a much larger sum than I ever was master of before, and yet I would gladly give every sous of the amount to clear away the cloud of suspicion that still tarnishes the fair fame of my worthy employer, Monsieur Rudolf F——. Thanks to the implicit confidence reposed in me by the convict Jacques Legendre, alias Ernest Gerard, the horizon is beginning to clear, and I hope soon to see the stars shine. In my last letter I informed Monsieur the Prefect that the crafty Gretchen was about to place the convict in the troupe of a traveling mountebank, whose title among the slums of the Faubourg St. Antoine was Papa Lambert. Monsieur the Prefect will see at a glance that the furniture might possibly the house—or at least a long lease thereof—were the prizes to be gained by Gretchen's treachery toward the little waif confided to her charge by some patrician lady who strove by such means to guard her secret from the world.

Monsieur the Prefect, I do not advance these suggestions merely in order to appear in your sight as a superior detective, yet the plot, even to the most inferior mind, could not appear otherwise than as clear as crystal. My organ of self-esteem has never generated such a futile idea as my being able to compete in conception with Monsieur the Prefect's towering abilities. My province has been merely to reiterate the end of what Monsieur the Prefect's sage conclusions undoubtedly unraveled at the beginning—the *faux pas* of a patrician lady, who strove by every means in her power to conceal her indiscretion from the world. She was a woman of wit, beauty, and the genius to play the part of a skilful financier. She had also a fond mother's love for her illegitimate offspring; and had she chosen a more tender and honest nurse than avaricious Gretchen, the little waif might have grown up to be a count, a duke, or, possibly, a colonel in the army. This was my thought last night, Monsieur the Prefect, as with the eye of a connoisseur I scanned Jacques Legendre's stalwart proportions and carefully noted the lines of his handsome though sunbrowned face. Comrade, you have had a good living, and was a proof positive that he always took especial care of the figure denominated No. 1. Most fat men are jolly and good-natured to a fault, but such was not the case with Papa Lambert. He seemed to have an animosity against the whole world, and never appeared to enjoy himself more than when rehearsing his hatred against mankind.

"Never shall I forget the fierce tiger's glare he gave me at our first formal introduction. Even Gretchen trembled when he fiercely growled: 'Where are the curls, you plundering, cheating, crooking old rogue? and fine clothes he wore when you showed him to me on the Boulevard? Give me back my fifty gold louis, or I'll cry police, and have you arrested for an impostor! Take him away as you brought him. I can buy a short-cropped gamin anywhere for a hundred sous.'

"'Speak lower, will you, old blubber-chops, unless you have a desire to inform the whole city you have been engaged in an affair of child-stealing; and as the transaction happens in Paris, instead of Martinique, it might possibly send us as lifers to the galleys—a place to which I have no desire to accompany such a fat, old porpoise as you, Papa Lambert. Listen: I have the best of this game, and I am the woman that knows how to keep it. You dare not squeal, for your own sake. Call back your wits, if you ever had any. Remember, we made no bargain as regarded little Jacques' golden hair or his fine clothes. Even in a state of nature he would be a rare bargain at your trade, and why should an honest woman cheat herself of her proper perquisites? Such talk as the "pot calling the kettle black" wearies one; so speak sensibly. I have no desire to quarrel, or to tell the world how I aided a wicked mountebank to procure the services of Robert and Victor, together with the charming little Celestine, who——'

"'Hush, good Gretchen! Say no more. Walls have ears; and, besides, I was only jesting. We must not quarrel, good Gretchen, for our interests are too closely allied. Besides, when I take a better observation, I see the boy is handsome, and has a fine, intelligent look. I am satisfied; so let us have no more upbraidings. As I desire to drink your health, old girl, what shall I order from the cafe—wine or brandy?'

"Gretchen, who was conciliated, or rather pretended to be so, said she would prefer a modest glass of the latter to refresh her after her long walk. Papa Lambert procured the liquor himself, as he did not keep a servant, and the members of his troupe, having given a rather late performance the night previously, were still slumbering in a back-room of his apartments. When he returned, he seemed in a much better humor, and condescended to notice me with some words of favor. With his hard, horny hands he griped my little arms and legs, and I am confident he left black and blue marks as witnesses of his inspection; but I was scared so badly that I did not even have the power to cry. I had an indistinct idea he was an ogre, whose favorite diet was little boys and girls, and was thus testing my condition as one might a pullet, and thinking whether it would be best to serve me up as a broil or a stew. When Gretchen and he had drunk each other's healths with great suavity of manner, he forced upon me a spoonful of that still compounded the dregs of the sugar, at which freak of humor I coughed and strangled till the tears ran down my cheeks. My misery seemed to afford him a high degree of merriment, for he laughed like a hyena, and his ferret eyes sparkled with absolute delight. Even Gretchen condescended to light up her withered face with a faint smile, as she witnessed the torture I was put to by the whims of this funny Papa Lambert. Ah, comrade! there has many and many a year joined old Time's calendar since I, as a poor little child, was sold to the hard-hearted villain, but I have never forgotten his cruel usage of me during my days of helplessness; and if I could only grasp his throat now, I would wreach off his neck, with as little remorse as I would a vulture's. When Gretchen took her departure (thank the Fates, I never saw her the ripe age of seventeen). After passing the rudiments, he found that the vagabond kind of life the company pursued had its charms, and, besides, he fell madly in love with Celestine. His suit was not favorably received, the young lady being ambitious to make a more aristocratic alliance, so that she could appear at the Cirque Olympique as a star. This was not to be wondered at; for, spite of Papa Lambert's strict discipline, Jacques Legendre had grown up quite a handsome young man, and he had sometimes been complimented as bearing a striking resemblance to the young Count D'E——, who, though settled at Vienna, often made pleasure-trips to the city of Paris. The troupe of Papa Lambert took well at the Fairs and watering-places. He was a band of music in himself, and always created a genuine sensation. He played upon the drum, cymbals, triangle, and pipes and bells at the same time—a sort of harmonious discord, which never failed to delight his audience—and he usually reaped a fair harvest for his endeavors to please. Though all smirks and smiles before the public, behind the scenes he was still as ugly and morose as the day when he received Jacques Legendre as his fourth pupil. His bad temper increased with his obesity, until Celestine, the flower of his troupe, drove him perfectly frantic by accepting an offer of marriage from a rising young acrobat at the Cirque Olympique, the very establishment where her fondest hopes were to be realized. When Celestine left, the remainder of Papa Lambert's troupe became thoroughly demoralized, and Jacques Legendre took what is termed among the canaille "French leave"—otherwise, broke his indentures and ran away. Jacques Legendre could not inform me what became of his fellow-acrobats Victor and Robert, but Celestine ultimately became famous with the Parisian public in the grand feat of standing on her head amid a blaze of fireworks.

Jacques Legendre never forgot the lesson taught him—his wonderful resemblance to the wealthy Count D'E——. He had quick perceptive faculties, and a large store of what is commonly termed mother-wit. He hated the rich intensely, though he cherished in my own idea that he was the illegitimate child of a patrician father. When the troupe of Papa Lambert disbanded, he became a gambler and thief. Not until after years of practice in penmanship did he attempt the role of a forger.

With no hope of pardon this side of the grave, he opened his whole heart to me last night, and fully confirmed Monsieur the Prefect's suspicions that he was the person who, with the aid of a confederate, defrauded the lapidary Rudolf F—— of the Count D'E——'s valuable gem. Through various sources of information, the swell mob of Paris were aware that the nobleman had placed his beautiful jewel in the hands of the Nuremburg lapidary to be recut. Having carefully perused "The Criminal Calendar of France," Jacques Legendre was familiar with the interesting story of Arnaud Du Silh and Martin Guiere, and the hints he received, while traveling in Papa Lambert's troupe, of his strking resemblance to the Count D'E—— prompted him to undertake one of the most daring robberies of modern times. To warrant success, their was need of a confederate, and he chose a Polish sharper, who had sufficient means to pay for cutting the gem with genuine notes on the bank of France. There was policy in this, for Monsieur Rudolf F——, my employer, was one of the best judges of bank-notes in Europe. Though the prize involved an outlay of one hundred and fifty thousand francs, the Polander jumped at the chance of the investment. As Jacques Legendre explained it to him, his own share of the profit could not be less than a million if the diamond was sold at nearly its proper value; but, as the sequel will show, the Polander was playing a double game. I would recall to your memory, Monsieur the Prefect, that Jacques Legendre's confederate did not appear upon the scene when the gem was given up by my employer, but remained closely concealed in the carriage waiting at the door. And now, possibly, Monsieur the Prefect, I may astonish you a little. Jacques Legendre actually confessed to me that he also was playing a double game, and intended to appropriate his confederate's half of the booty, even at the cost of a human life.

They dispensed with their driver a short distance from Nuremberg, and then Jacques Legendre took the reins. The horses were thoroughbred, and kept up a rattling pace all night long. As yet they had exchanged but few words beyond the mutual agreement to take shipping at Havre for England. Their passports were unexceptionable, and at every station they were returned with a polite bow by the inspectors. It was a night of wild storms and tempests when Jacques Legendre saw the lights of Limoges glimmer in the distance. The rain fell in torrents, and Legendre's pistol could not have been heard for a hundred paces from the frightful scene, even though there had been travelers upon the road at that dark and dreadful hour.

Then the murderer entered the coach and took the case, supposed to contain the coveted prize, from his confederate's death-grasp. By the aid of a dark lantern, he changed clothes with his victim and secured his passport. All this time the tired horses stood perfectly still, as though appalled at the fearful crime, and incapable of motion. They had sheered off to a side of the road, and were feetlock deep in the mire caused by a pelting storm. Then Jacques Legendre, fearing nothing, real or ideal, dragged the body of his late confederate from the coach to an adjacent field, and deposited it under a rick of hay that the farmer had left to rot for manure. Monsieur the Prefect, I shudder when I think I hear crowns and myself alive to such a strange bedfellow the night we tarried in the neighborhood of Limoges. Jacques Legendre must have noticed my trembling at this portion of his narative, if there had been sufficient light to make such an observation in our mutual cell. True, Crosus did not make a discovery at once, but it was not his fault. He is a dog who always obeys orders implicitly, and he had not been deputed to find the body of a Polish sharper, but a person who had worn a particular kind of glove. Jacques Legendre, with a wild hallos, started the frightened horses, and they sped toward Limoges at a full run. When morning dawned, he was miles on his route towards Paris, and, seeking a suitable hiding-place, he opened the case to take a fond look at his dearly-earned prize. Then he gave a groan like the wail of a baffled fiend, and bit his parched lips till the blood flowed down on his chin. The cause of his agony was, he possessed the casket, while the jewel had disappeared, and his Polish accomplice, hurried to an untimely death, nevermore could reveal the secret Jacques most desired to know. Suddenly, a thought struck him, and he searched every pocket and nook of the clothes which the murdered man had worn; but he found nothing for his pains, save a purse containing a few louis. Despairing, chagrined at the failure of his gigantic plans, he came to Paris and took to strong drink; and since that period Monsieur the Prefect is perfectly informed as regards Jacques Legendre's career.

Monsieur the Prefect, I have endeavored to fulfill faithfully the duties assigned me, but I am sorely puzzled to know what could have become of the Count D'E——'s famous diamond.

With due respect, W. S.

This epistle elicited the following reply from the chief of the Parisian police:

W. S.—You have done wonders, and can say, like Cæsar, Veni, vidi, vici! Keep sacred all you know as regards this affair, and take the next diligence for Paris. Enough—there is a subject for the direction under a bay'ck at Limoges. You should not have skipped the history of the famous Sancy diamond when you perused "The Criminal Calendar."

P OF P.

TO BE CONTINUED.

DEM OLT DIMES HABBINESS AND DEM NEW.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,

BY NICK SLAETER.

"O my, my!" says a leetle feller, "but voont I bin *awful* habby ven I'm a big man! Voont dhem bin awful habby times ven I kin bin your own boss, und kin shtay out early nights! Ven I voont haie to vent to shleeby on der bedclothes right avay behindt mubber! Ven I kin neodent shtudy books not no more, und inahtead kin read der bicture pabers und der 'dim novels!' Ven I kin vear big boots und paber collars, und kin shmoke pibes und shbit on der shtofe! O my! but dhen vill bin habbyness!"

Und der broy leetle feller turns ofer und vents to shleeb, treamin bout der goot times comin! Vell, dis leetle rooster grows up to bin vat he vants to be—a "big man." He's now got bienty richfulness und so fourd; but hear him talk:

"O my, my! but vasn't dhem habby times in der poyhoodt days of shilthoodt! Vhen I didn't had nodding to do but to eat pread und molasess, und git my face dirty; vhen I didn't had nodding heafier dhan a leetle shtudy to bodder my head loose, inshtead of dis neferlasting fighting mit der voridt, vich has vorryed me my prains gray all my life; vich has shticked my head full mit wrinkles, und my forehead full mit gray hairs; vich has made me my heart cold und soury like I can't talk a blessant vordt to not nopoddy; und vich has cofered my old face mit mudguitters inshtead of dimbles! Oh, dhem vas der habby times, vhen my heart vas full mit shinyness und my head vas filled mit nodding. Now, my head vas full up mit shmartiness und big knowledges, my heart vas filled mit plackness und plack memories, und my old legs vas filled mit der shlowness und der roomatickers! Oh, yes, dot boyhoodt days vas my habbyness!"

"O my!" says a leetle girl softly to herself, "voon't dhem bin habby times vhen I git a leetle older sized, und vas a young lady! Vhen I'll dress ub so nice mit vite clothes und curly hair und pink ribons, und all der young fellers dhem will say: '*My!* but ain't she sweet?' O my! but dhem vill bin habbyness!"

Vell, she builds up into a sweet leetle young lady.

"O my!" she plushes to herself, "voon't dot bin habby times vhen me and Sharlie vas got married togoddet, nefer to part for efer and nefer und efer! Ven ve hafe our nice leetle home, so bright und cleady, mit nice red carpets und vite vinder-shades, und a kitten-cat singing near der shtofe! Und a nice leetle sabber-table mit broiled coffee und shtrong shicken, und me a bourin out der tea, und Sharlie a hiding avay der bancakes, und shvearing dot *I* vas der *only* von in der voridt, py gracious, vas ouild cook bancakes for him; und *leetle* Sharlie sittin on der oder side in der high-ab shair py der side of his leetle sister, und der baby fast asleeb in der nexi room, und—O my! but voon't dot bin habbyness!"

Der years pass on, as dhey vill, und dis young lady vas older—und viser. "O my! but dhem vas habby times vhen I vas a young girl py my mudder's sarms! Sure vas trubble come py me now. It abbears to me dot since I'm been got married I'm doin nodding but work, work, work, from daylight till nightlight! Always scrubbin der carpet, or feelin mit greasy dishes, building big loafs of homemade preadt, half-sole und heeling shtockins, or inventing patches in der wrong end of leetle Sharlie's bandyloons! Always a-doin someding! Uf I ain't gleanin der house, I'm a fixin ub somedin to eat, und dot keeps me always busy; und I got me nefer not no time to mit myself ub pooty like when I vas a habby young girl, und vasn't doin der cookin und repairin for dot no man! Und dhen my Sharlie—vonce so *awful* schweet py me—vas shanged, and now don't notice me vorry beafy excebt vhen der subber-table he vasn't ready! Und he vas sickly like two shticks in a cross. Vell, berhaps he aint to blame alldogedder. He vorked hard und faidful, but der bizness didn't vent good, und so he got kinder careless und reckless, und vent und buyed a glass of beer! Dis shdarted him, und now he dooks his bidders. O! *awful* regular! But dhen he says he's gone to begin a new leaf oder mit der new year, und vork hard to got rich, und dhen I needent vash vinders no more, und O! voon't dot bin habbyness!"

Vell, Sharlie shut down on his "bidders," vorked hard, und got rich. Sharlie's leetle vife she's now a old lady mit quiet face und silfery hair, but "vas in home." Hear her vat she means:

"O my! but vasn't dot too bad. Yeost after my Sharlie vorked so vell, und succeeded so nice, und vas beginning to dook dings easy, he vas tookened avay from me. Dad here I vas alone, mit plenty gold und dot kind of gomfort, but mit lots of veakness in my boor old heart—mit some of my shilders gone to meet dhere fader, und der rest scattered far, far avay from dheir old mudder. O my! my! but dhere is a habbiness vat I'm a looking out for vich I kinder dink booty sure von't fail me, and dhere's a habbyness not of dis vorldt von bit, but of a blace vhere habbyness lasts for efer und efer, und plack disabbointments vas nefer not known!"

* * * * * * *

Und dis, my goot frendis, you vill find to bin der only habbyness vorth looking ahead to. Der habbyness of der voridt vas shaky and qveer like you vont belief me; but der only habbyness vich I dink vas sure of is of dot oder blace, vich habbyness nodding kin brefent unu nodding kin shange.

A WELCOME TO THE NEW YEAR.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,

BY H. B. H.

Welcome, welcome, bright New Year!
Glad we bid thee welcome here;
Welcome, to thy smiling face!
Welcome, to thy forms o' grace!
What, New Year, dost bring to me?
Tears of grief or smiles of glee?
Sorrow's dark and fearful hour,
Or love's soft and soothing power?
Shall I, when at last thou'rt gone,
And thy final course is run,
Shall I smile as free and gay
As upon this happy day?
Will my heart then beat as light,
And as free from sorrow's blight
Or shall I with tearful eyes
Gaze upon thy sunny skies,
And with sorrow-stricken heart
Wish with thee from earth to part?
Will thou call me to the bier
Of some loved one new so dear?
Or wilt place upon death's bed
My own wildly-throbbing head?
Welcome, Year! Yet thoughts of pain
Flock in crowds around my brain;
Thoughts of scenes that now may sleep
In thy bosom still and deep.
Welcome, Year! I'll not distrust—
God is kind, and true, and just;
And whate'er thou bring'st of me,
"As my day, my strength will be."

THE LITTLE BACK-ROOM.

A NEW-YEAR EPISODE.

Smithy Pace was fond of his joke, and he could place someone in a ludicrous position. After rehearsals, Smithy usually took a little lunch and a nap for an hour, and then sallied forth in search of subjects to exercise his wits upon. But on this New Year's day, Smithy omitted his nap, friendly calls being in order.

Among others visited was a friend across the way. This friend seemed to be always busy; and as he emerged from an inner room, which no one else was permitted to enter, his fingers were stained and his hair was disordered. Smithy had often wondered what he did in the little back-room, but no explanation was given, and Smithy took his departure. As he reached the sidewalk, he began to rack his brains to discover some way by which he could unravel the mystery of the little back-room. After walking several blocks in deep thought, he stopped suddenly; so suddenly, indeed, that a lady walking immediately behind collided sharply with him, which nearly knocked his new idea out of his head. He soon recovered and apologized for his rudeness, and then once more fell into deep thought. All at once his face brightened as if the idea had fully matured; and taking off his neck-tie and collar, he placed the tie in his pocket, and looking about for a convenient place to write, he discovered a drygoods case at a little distance.

He approached this, and opening the collar he laid it upon the case; then, taking a pencil from his pocket, proceeded to write in a feminine hand the following:

"To anyone who will aid an unfortunate female in distress:—I am imprisoned in a back-room in this house, No. 419 Hand street, 3d floor back. For mercy's sake, hasten to release me. The wretch's name is Jones. I found this paper collar, and must use it to write upon, as I can have nothing else. I shall die of starvation, or be murdered in cold blood. Hasten!"

He then took a penny from his pocket, and tied it to the collar so that anyone picking it up would not fall, in detaching the penny, to see the writing. He now hastily retraced his steps towards his mysterious friend's house, and when directly in front he carelessly dropped the document. Assuring himself that he was unobserved, he walked upstairs, and ascended to his own apartment to watch proceedings.

He had been in ambush about ten minutes when a solid-looking old gentleman approached. As he neared the collar he put his cane before him to throw it into the street, but, perceiving it, he coughed and stooped and raised it from the bricks; and, as the watchful Smithy expected, discovered the writing. The old fellow's eyes opened wide, and as he finished the perusal of the paper, he gazed about in search of the number, and found he was directly in front of Smithy's building. Presently he met a policeman. The two held a consultation, and as they pointed at the collar, and then at the house across the way, Smithy was certain he had caught his game. After a few minutes' conversation the pair of investigators bowled off together in the direction of the police house. Smithy knew they would soon return with a search-warrant, and possibly a reinforcement; so he strolled across the way to be in at the death.

Jones was somewhat astonished to see Smithy again that day. Smithy kept up the conversation until a sharp ring at the bell announced another arrival. In a moment a knock was heard at the door of Jones' room, and as he opened it he was astonished to find four policemen and an elderly gent. This could be no New-Year's call! The whole party stepped into the room, and the last one locked the door and withdrew the key, while the commander of the expedition drew from his pocket a formidable-looking document, which he proceeded to unfold to the astonished gaze of the bewildered Jones. It was to the effect that the said Jones was suspected of murdering, or attempting to murder, a young lady and concealing her body in the house, for which they were authorized to search, and also to take him into custody. Two officers then placed the bracelets on his wrists. He cast an imploring look at Smithy, but the latter only answered by telling him he could not testify to his innocence, as he did not know what was concealed in yonder room.

The old gent and two officers opened the door of the abode of mystery, and discovered the body of a beautiful female stretched upon a bench, with a wound in her bosom, from which the blood was slowly oozing. Her breast was heaving slowly, as if in the last agony of death; and, as the party stood transfixed with horror, she opened her eyes and gazed fondly about the room, her lips moving as if in silent prayer, and then all was still.

Even Smithy was thunderstruck at the great crime he had brought to light, and shuddered to think how often he had grasped the hand of a murderer. Suddenly, the party at the door were astonished to hear Jones' voice shout in their ear: "*She's risen down!*"

Jones rushes past them, and, throw

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, [illegible] 3, 1874.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

☞ Letters addressed to individuals connected with this office, to call through this column, will be answered by mail.

JEDEDIAH HOLBROOK, Hyannis, Mass.—There is but one course to pursue to such a case as yours—success upon the stage, and that is to secure an engagement at the lowest figure and work your way up. Your letter is well written, and your ambition and inherent ability, if backed with energy, will simply study the characters assigned, and learn stage business by being taught, and by observation and power, a manager in person, and state Monday or how you wish to be accompanied.

WM. MCDONALD, Siberia.—The wrestling match between J. L. M., Siberia, and Lieut. L. Ainsworth, of New Britain, Ct., May Hill and the championship of America, took place at Rosara Hall, Broadway, this city, April 14, 1863. They wrestled collar-and-elbow holds, one square back fall, and Hill was in the first bout. Lieutenant Ainsworth, who is accustomed to defeat, was the favorite, and it pronounced contest has been anticipated. Seth Holden acted umpire for Hill, Trey Lazaris for Ainsworth, and Lieut. Bonner as referee.

W. B. S., Jeffersonville.—On July 4, 1871, the Original Red Stocking baseball nine (champion George Wright, whose place was filled by Harry Dean, the former substitute of the Reds) played at Cincinnati, O., against the remaining players of the Boston and Olympic teams, consisting of Schafer, Pierce, Burdock, Hall, Miller, Schaner, Glenn, Cone, Nash and Spalding. On July 4 the Bostons and Olympics played the deciding game of their series, the former winning.

LOOKOUT.—I. Jim Mace fought seventeen times in the ring, defeating all of his opponents, save Joe Osborne, with whom he made a draw. He was beaten by John Heenan and Bob Brettle, both of whom he subsequently vanquished. 2. A deposit was twice posted for a match between Mace and Tom Sayers, but articles were never signed, the friends of Sayers declining to allow him to [illegible] anyone save his fight with Heenan.

W. A. D., Chicago.—In theatrical parlance a part may consist of one line or one thousand, or it may mean the acting of a character the business of which is important, although there are no words to be spoken. Up-stairs, at home, if you continue you would be compelled by [illegible] to go on for such. There might be some doubt as to your being compelled to go on simply as a guest or in groups; still we think that theatrical custom would compel it.

S. D., High Falls.—Send to Ed. James, as per his advertisement, for "The Modern Gymnast." 2. If they have reputation, they can command from $25 per week upwards. Exclusive privileges with circuses are not allowed of by a private bargain between the proprietor of the circus and the concert-manager. 4. Send to Col. T. Allston Brown, as per his advertisement. 5. Never heard of him. 6. Cannot say. 7. We believe single.

OLD STAGER, Sandusky.—Upon applying to some orphan asylum and satisfying the authorities that you are a respectable person capable of taking a child, they will apprentice one to you. 2. The price would vary from $500 to $10,000. 3. We have no knowledge of the person you name.

R. S. W.—The probability is that there will be the following professional clubs in the arena in 1874: Athletic, Boston, Chicago, Brooklyn, New York, St. Louis, Irving, Pennsylvania, Philadelphia, Washington, and perhaps Baltimore. If you read THE CLIPPER you would have seen the record of the Mutual Club.

DOUBTING.—Under the gaslight, "Charming Young Brunette," "To the Ladies," "the Boss," "Cat Fight," "Melinda Brown," "The Darling of My Heart," "I'm so Very Long," "The Best Time that we Meet," "Professional Epitaph," "Old Bushnell," "Nellie is my Style," "Cabbage Roses."

ANXIOUS TO LEARN.—A is put out, B makes his base, as also C and D, the three bases being occupied when E hits a fly ball and is caught out and B, failing to return to the base on the catch in E on the third man out. The ball is batted in the next inning to G, no 7.

NO SIGNATURE, Boston.—1. We know of no place in Boston where trapeze apparatus is made. 2. Wrestlers are generally fastened to a beam overhead. 3. From $25 per week upwards, according to reputation and merit. 4. By express. 5. Certainly.

J. J., Little Rock.—It would not be safe to start out with a capital of less than $3,000. Your probable expenses would be about $200. Salaries fluctuate so much that it is impossible to say what you could command, of course, large salaries.

C. E. T., Steubenville.—1. Yes. Tom Kelly of St. Louis, Mo., defeated Frank Carroll, Mercy at Carroll Island, Oct. 9, 1872, twenty-seven rounds being fought in 35 minutes 30 seconds. Tom staked $300 to $200. 2. He is the same person, Jem Mace, Bendigo, and Jem Mace, Norfolk. 3. Mace put up money for Pembrokeshire than for Dexter, but the price he gave for the former has never been authoritatively stated.

GOLDEN COCK.—1. If you will send us the date of the main referred to, we will give you the result. 2. The fowls named are first class. 3. We do not give the address of persons in this column.

ELEPHANT.—1. For the woman, wooden shoes, dark gray or blue stockings, and a blue woolen dress. For the man, the same kind of dress and stockings, short pants of the same color, long coat, and cap with a long peak.

W. R., Jr.—The Macready riot occurred May 7 and 10, at the Astor Place Opera House, New York, on the latter date 22 men were killed and 36 wounded by the military, who had been called out to preserve order.

OLD SUBSCRIBER.—The Yokes Family made their debut in America at the Bowery Theatre, April 25, 1872. 2. They may do so, although they have no present engagement so to do.

W. H. B., Detroit.—B has no claim to the stakes. The marker should replace the balls as nearly as possible in the positions they occupied before being disturbed, and play.

A. H., Bay City.—1. It is simply a matter of opinion who is the best flamilet on the American stage. We do not discuss such matters in this department. 2. Junius Brutus Booth.

E. B. S., Cleveland.—You win, because the last performance in the Broadway Theatre on Broadway, near Broome street, took place April 24, 1869, and the work of its demolition commenced shortly thereafter.

HAPPY LAND, Cincinnati.—1. To start such a variety company upon a respectable scale would require any amount of capital not less than $3,000. 2. See 3. We never answer such questions.

OLE C., Philadelph.—1. Write to some dramatic agency. 2. The Grand Theatre, New York, the Bowery, Academy of Music, Philade phia, and the Boston (Mass.) Theatre are among the largest in America.

BOY.—The straight composed of deuce, tray, four, five and six beats that formed of see, deuce, tray, four and five.

R. S.—The eldest hand is the player on the immediate left hand of the dealer. 2. When two parties go out together at cutthroat euchre they divide the pot.

M. AND B., Virginia City.—The race John A. Heenan was defeated by Morrissey and King, and fought a draw with Sayers.

HENRY TAFT, Austin.—If you mean Bob McLaren, alias George Thompson, who fought Morrissey in California, he is dead.

S. B., JR.—Such items will be acceptable. Remember that THE CLIPPER goes to press ever Monday night, and is dated ahead the following Saturday.

M. H. P., New Orleans.—Mr. S. C. Duffield is engaged with J. T. Ford in Baltimore, and can be addressed at Ford's Grand Opera-house in that city.

SPORT, Elkhart.—Webster's unabridged dictionary was mentioned. It wins the bet if he can produce a dictionary containing the word.

J. H., Jr., Cincinnati.—1. It entirely depends on the rules and regulations governing the elections to the offices. 2. No.

GARRISON AT FORT RIPLEY.—If A makes the two points he gave for the pitch, his high carries him out before B is low.

READER.—Yes; there is still a letter in our care for the party whose name you have failed to recall. No. 2. We may not have seen the issue of THE CLIPPER containing it.

J. K. U. S., Lawrence.—If the player who was 9 calls to make the three points he gave for the pitch, he is set back three points.

CHERRY CREEK, Nevada.—B is entitled to a run of three for the first tray played and two for a pair for the second tray. There is nothing in your letter.

D. C.—The holder of the stakes must await the decision of the convention referred to in the bet—which meets in March.

FARO BANK.—There is no action on the four, as the player offered no objection when the bet was moved to the six, and so allowed it to remain there. 2. Yes.

W. J. G., Albany.—A loses the bet, the purport of which was that he weighed more than B on the scale. His claim of which he only made to be worthless.

BISMARK, Nashville.—The Queen loses. It was the player's duty to see that his bet was covered when the turn was made. He must look after his own interest.

J. L. M., Germantown.—B does not score anything, as no point can be made in a misdeal. B can either deal or allow A to deal again, as he chooses.

H. A. W., City.—1. Of Wm. Clark, corner of Amity and Thompson streets, or Col. Monstery, Sixth avenue, a few doors above Thirty-fifth street.

SUBSCRIBER, Brooklyn.—Send on a postal order for you to ance with the lady with whom you made the first engagement.

A. C., Catskill.—The loss is the interest paid on the borrowed money and the prospective interest on the money sacrificed.

H. U., St. Louis.—Our advertising department is the appropriate place for your communication.

KANSAS.—He has no right to call, unless he is playing the "call-out" game.

HORSE.—A C cannot so build. 2. B is out, his low jack counting before A's high game.

FELIX, Kansas City.—Thanks; but we do not require it at present.

R. E. D.—Write and inclose stamp to Ed. James, whose address you will find among our sporting advertisements.

W. D. C., Pittsburgh.—He has instructions to report all places of amusements.

HENRY DAVIDSON, Brandon.—Send to some one of our advertisers.

SUBSCRIBER, New Rochelle.—William Clifker has the breed you name. You can address him care of this office.

JOHN.—How is it possible to decide unless we know how much money had in his pocket at the time?

W. S., Rahway.—We know nothing of any of the parties beyond what they state in their advertisements.

E. C. A., Philadelphia.—1. Such is your opinion. Performers of any kind without reputation cannot command a salary.

M. A. DIX, Detroit.—You will find a notice of the tournament in THE CLIPPER of Dec. 20.

LODGMAN, St. Louis.—Three deuces beat two pair at poker.

H. J. F.—We do not answer questions of that description.

J. S., East St. Louis.—No in any country or any time ever can one miss in one minute.

CARBONDALE.—It was the meeting of one of his dice on the first throw was immaterial.

D. L. M., Memphis.—Address William Clifker, care of this office.

LURLINE, Toledo.—1. In Paris. 2. In Boston. 3. His name is Shaw, and he resides in Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

G. MCK., Cherry Creek.—At cribbage 3 tens and a 5 count 13, two 5's, a 4 and a 5 count 10.

L. H., Bridgeport.—C is entitled to a sight for what money he has.

SULLIVAN, Washington.—As no turkey was being raffled for at the time the bet was made, it is drawn.

THALIA, Cohoes.—We have all that we require at present.

MUTUAL BOY.—1. 171 Carlton avenue, Brooklyn. 2. Certainly.

A. B., Lincoln.—A can demand B to show his hand, the latter having called.

R. F. E., Philadelphia.—Both players go out together, and divide the turkey.

J. S., Camp Sabinal.—We do not know what salaries the Baltimore players receive, or what were to receive.

C. G. L., Saugerties.—We recently published her last bill.

G. W. F., Steubenville.—The fight is a draw, as the rule is "no pick, no fight."

SPORT, Elkhart.—Wrong to D. D. Longstreet, Providence, R. I., for he is still alive. See the information desired.

F. K.—If A holds 9, in hand and makes the 7 go, only wanting 2 points, of course he wins the game.

H. L., Boston.—Too late. See CLIPPER ALMANAC, given away in the issue.

JACK CONWAY, Carbondale.—If you wish the challenge to appear, send a deposit.

DOUBT, Hollywood.—Send $3.80 to Ed. James, who advertises. He can also supply you with the other article.

W. W. S., Phila.—No. See record of fast time in CLIPPER of March 9, 1872, given away in the previous issue.

J. R. C., Bennettsville.—The cheapest way would be to get them bound at the nearest book-binders.

MARK TRACY, Brooklyn.—Tony Hart first appeared on the stage with Mr. Kerrigan.

W. W. S.—1. Yes. 2. We never answer such questions.

LIL has tragic drama.

MRS. M.—Letters so forwarded are just as likely to reach the dead-letter office as their proper destination.

J. S., Allentown.—Address a letter, stating his line of business, to him in care of this office.

THE Buffalo.—"The inclosed article" was not inclosed.

A. S., Springfield.—Watch variety [illegible] vary for his benefit.

T. T. T., OF THE R. P. J., Troy.—Iona Lac[illegible] in Jersey City. The other you name is not performing at present.

COLLYER, Baltimore.—We know of no one in your city that teaches clog dancing.

W. T. B. Ripley.—See dramatic summary of this issue.

F. B. H., Lowell, Mich.—No. It is a dramatic theatre.

CONSTANT READER.—There is no such law in New Jersey.

OLD READER.—1. She is in London, Eng. 2. Cannot say.

AMATEUR, Troy.—Thank you. Items will be acceptable.

THREE YEARS' READER.—Will answer next week.

A. L. DE L., Chattanooga.—About 40 years of age.

A. C.—Sorry we can not attend the opening.

ALLEN, Washington.—Will answer next week.

JNO. G. G., Elizabeth City, N. C.—All right.

BIG INJUN, Hibernia.—See our Ring column.

P. H. J., Rochester.—We hope to see this week.

T. O. S.—We believe he is the same person.

R. W., Rockford.—One hundred, of course.

HARRY, Lynn.—The urn is reliable.

J. T., Lawrence.—He did not.

OSWEGIA.—She is not a Jewess.

IN ACCEPTING his resignation, the Administration at Washington has sent Slokies to grass.

THE CLIPPER ALMANAC FOR 1874.

As previously announced, this week presents an [illegible] to [illegible] THE CLIPPER'S patrons, and [illegible] purchase a copy should see [illegible] this [illegible] Sporting Editor's [illegible] to it [illegible] that cannot be found elsewhere, and it will [illegible] easy to make [illegible] and purchasers of our issue of this date.

Don't forget to look out for THE CLIPPER ALMANAC, given free with each number of THE CLIPPER of this issue.

A YEAR'S ENGAGEMENT.

Eighteen Hundred and Seventy-three, both to "lag superfluous on the stage," this week bows his farewell. His brief career has been eventful and portentous; and, his part performed, having spoken, he totters feebly off at the wings, to be succeeded by Seventy-four, that fresh youth who in confidence and tights steps so nimbly forward to the footlights.

Seventy-three has played a first-class engagement. In the brief twelvemonth now closing he has performed many great parts, both at home and abroad. As it is, THE CLIPPER'S especial province to resurrect the exploits of those whom age or death has removed from the stage, we shall briefly review the more momentous events during the brief but brilliant engagement of the eighteen hundred and seventy-third annual "star" brought out by Manager Time since that midnight when "Glory" in the highest, and on earth peace," was echoed among the hills of Judea.

Seventy-three made his debut in this city on Jan. 1, enacting the Fire Fiend at the Fifth-avenue Theatre. Financially, this first appearance was so far from being a success, as to close that house forever, the young actor going abroad immediately. His next role was a more conspicuous one, and enlisted the attention of the universe. It was that of Surgeon. But while the impersonation may have commanded the applause of republics everywhere, it was far from true to life: at Chiselhurst, Eng., the Surgeon was not so powerful as Death, and on Jan. 9 Napoleon III passed from the view of men. From the scalpel to the spade, and about January 22 our young actor ventured upon the role of the Gravedigger—digging not in Denmark, but in England—handling not the skull of Yorick, but of Sir Edward Bulwer-Lytton, dramatist. That same night, by way of concluding the performances, he essayed the nautical character of Vanderdecken; and as commander of the Phantom Ship that ran down the Northfleet, lying at anchor in the English Channel, and then sailed away, leaving two hundred emigrant souls to perish miserably, he was as terribly effective as when, while afterwards performing the role of the Demon in Central America, he caused the city of San Salvador to be swallowed up in the same "trap" through which he himself disappeared for the nonce, only to reappear on this continent.

The world will not speedily forget the scandal occasioned by our "star's" first appearance in Washington. The play was a farce, and in the Congress of the United States our actor found such a "stock company" to support him as Manager Time had never before been able to get together. An artist of versatile talent was our "star;" and before the curtain could be rung down on the farce of "Credit Mobilier," he had transformed it into a tragedy, of which a Congressman from New York and a Congressman from Massachusetts were the victims, while the Vice-president of the United States narrowly escaped impeachment, only to incur political death.

Distance was no barrier to our artist, who was then almost as fresh as Seventy-four will be on New-Year's Day; and soon we find him attracting "large and appreciative audiences," but wholly composed of Warm-spring Indians and Uncle Sam's soldiers, away off in the Lava Beds. Again there is tragedy, the act-drop falling upon the assassination of Major-general E. R. Canby and Peace-commissioner Meacham, and the green curtain and Captain Jack drooping together in October.

Although the heavy villain of that melodrama passed thus from life with a noose about his neck, the portrayer of the heavy villian not only remained, but was also ubiquitous, and, furthermore, gave additional proofs of his rare versatility. He laid before the world, but especially before the western half of it, a quick succession of shockingly startling tableaus, such as the falling of the human-freighted bridge at Dixon, Ill.; the railway disaster at the bridge near Richmond Switch, R. I.; the burning of the Alaska mail steamer George S. Wright, not far from Portland, Oregon; the explosion of the steamer George Wolfe, on the Mississippi River; the burning of the Wawasett on the Potomac River, of the Bavarian on Lake Ontario, and of the Henry A. Jones in Georgian Bay; the burning of the Inman steamer City of Washington, wrecked on the same coast, but not scattered; the death of Captain Hall and the hardships and sufferings of the Polaris crew; and, finally, the sinking of the Ville du Havre in midocean. Tableaus so varied, so vivid, so full of individual horrors, necessitated the employment of a heavy force of auxiliary performers; and as upwards of one thousand of the auxiliaries lost their lives during the initial representation of these several "accidents" by flood, Manager Time was "regretfully constrained to withdraw the tableaus, notwithstanding the unparalleled hit made therein by that wondrously versatile artist, Eighteen Hundred and Seventy-three. But the management begs respectfully to announce that they will be revived, at least in large part, after Jan. 1, next."

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A HAPPY NEW-YEAR!

The century is fast becoming aged. Another twelvemouth has rolled its length along. Art has continued to spread her beauties, science to unfold the mysteries of creation, and learning and eloquence and poetry have been lavish of their products. Mankind knows more to-day than ever before, even if it does not have more and enjoy more. THE CLIPPER, measured by the legal standard of responsibility, is to-day almost of age. Yet it is a veteran craft upon the high seas of amusements and pastimes and literature. It is to-day nearly twenty-one years older than when it first spread its [illegible] of the Inman steamer City of Washington, wrecked on the same coast, but not scattered; the death of Captain Hall and the hardships and sufferings of the Polaris crew; and, finally, the sinking of the Ville du Havre in midocean. Tableaus so varied, so vivid, so full of individual horrors, necessitated the employment of a heavy force of auxiliary performers; and as upwards of one thousand of the auxiliaries lost their lives during the initial representation of these several "accidents" by flood, Manager Time was "regretfully constrained to withdraw the tableaus, notwithstanding the unparalleled hit made therein by that wondrously versatile artist, Eighteen Hundred and Seventy-three. But the management begs respectfully to announce that they will be revived, at least in large part, after Jan. 1, next."

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THEATRICALS continue shaky, and managers remain without material change.....At Booth's Theatre, we learn, the company have agreed to serve for two-thirds salary. "Poor pay, poor preach," being the rule, we cannot look for good acting at *that* house.....The Broadway shut up shop Dec. 27..... The receipts at the many places of amusement on Christmas-night were a little short of expectations—managers cannot account for the falling-off.....A critic of a daily paper said something unpleasant about one of our leading actors; the actor felt hurt at the insinuation, and when he met the critic, the latter felt hurt, too; for which he sued the actor, who was bailed out; and now that actor will be a Thorne in the side of that critic for all time to come.....Even the charms of the female form divine appear to have lost their erstwhile magnetic power, and the naked truth can no longer be told with profit.....Daly's "Parricide" is a go.....Since the "first-class theatres" cut down their free-lists, the audiences look very queer and lonesome.....Matinees were a little "off" on Christmas, happy families sticking to their turkey until there wasn't a bone left.....New-Year's day and night will show to less advantage than Christmas.....Happy New Year.

CHEERFUL READING.—The heirs of the "late lamented" Jay Cooke & Co. were treated to some very interesting items during the holiday season. These items included a summary of the amounts due the creditors of the late firm, which, but for the forethought of the careful bankers, might have escaped the memory of the parties interested. All classes of people appear to have confided their surplus funds to the safe keeping of Jay Cooke; and, as a consequence, such funds are likely to remain in his keeping for a considerable time longer. Men who were so poor as to be obliged to borrow a quarter to get a stew are shown to have salted down sums varying from hundreds to thousands, and they mourn at the last and the lost. Editors, who are *always* poverty-stricken, are represented in the Cooke schedule; and they, too, grieve over their blighted hopes. These bankers are good and pious men—were you hungered and distressed, they took you in; did you thirst, they watered your stock, and went on their way rejoicing. For the blissful remainder vouchsafed to us during the festive season, let us be humbly thankful to the great house of Jay Cooke & Co.

MARSHAL BAZAINE has truly been assigned to a most beautiful and romantic spot whereon to pass his twenty years of ostracisation from French society. It is popularly believed to be the island of St. Marguerite that Dumas has associated with Edmund Dantes, and thus to a certain extent is a Marshal of France transformed into a Count of Monte Cristo.

THUS Wendell Phillips: "God forbid that we should ever return to specie payments!" This pious gentleman is wasting his prayers. When Phillips becomes phosphorus, or W(h)en-dell indeed it is with him, then specie payments—scarcely before.

LAST CHRISTMAS passed off in this city without a murder. This was wholly unexpected, but it is to be explained by this market-quotation: "Whiskey firmer, but *dull*."

TO ACHIEVE SUCCESS, you must first be successful yourself. Now, when Oakey Hall was "it," and the courts and the lawyers were passing away at him, the press followed suit, and [illegible] up live[illegible] on the [illegible] Everybody was [illegible] ha! now he'll catch it! and similar words of [illegible] But quietly but [illegible] and [illegible] brethren of the press [illegible] to have [illegible] him, until he [illegible] called, [illegible] jury quitted him [illegible] and [illegible] went [illegible] on themselves [illegible] writer," we say to the class—and a class

BASEBALL.

THE CLIPPER RULES FOR 1874.

THIRD ARTICLE.

The laws of the game governing the eligibility of the players of a professional club, and the rules affecting the responsibility of players to clubs, and of clubs to players, need more careful revision this year than any other portion of the code. It must be remembered that while the organization of the Professional Association is of necessity such as to leave its governmental almost entirely in the hands of the club managers, thereby insuring their special interests being well looked after, there is positively nothing but the code of rules and regulations to give any authority for the protection of the inherent rights of the players. To a certain extent this is right; for it is but just that those who expend their capital and incur the risk of its loss should have the power to render those risks as few as possible. But it is also nothing but justice that the Association code of rules should guard the players from any oppressive enactments which would give only to one party—and that the more powerful—a despotic control over the services of the player. In preparing the rules governing the players, their eligibility and responsibility, we have endeavored to deal justly with both sides, and we trust to see the Professional Convention of 1874 magnanimous enough to "give the players a good show" in this respect.

There is one thing the Convention should put a stop to, and that is the participation of players in betting or pool-selling. No player can honestly serve his club who is in any way pecuniarily interested in the contest in which he is engaged. If he stakes his money—through the agency of his friends on the success of his club, he naturally becomes overanxious in his play, and consequently lacks that coolness of judgment and steadiness of nerve requisite to a full development of his skill. Of course, if he is interested on the other side he simply transforms himself into the most contemptible of thieves; for we know of no phase of robbery so cowardly and so utterly degrading as that of the pitiful sneak-thief who sells or throws a race or a game. The rules have always prohibited players from being interested in betting; but there has hitherto been no effectual penalty to punish their violation. Let there be one adopted which will be such in its effect on the pecuniary interests of the player as to insure the evil being stopped in future. It must be done, if professional playing is to be among the things of the future. Another very necessary law is that prohibiting players from engaging with other clubs before the actual close of the season they are engaged for by the club they play with. To allow such proceedings in this respect as took place during the season of 1873 is to offer a premium for dishonesty. A law is also required to prevent future disputes in regard to the status of players whose engagements as have been rendered practically null and void by the disbandment of the clubs they played with before the close of the season. While self-defense calls for the punishment of players for their failure to honestly and faithfully discharge their duties to clubs, justice demands that players who have been left without employment by the failure of a club to meet its engagements shall at least be permitted to seek legal employment elsewhere, even if they can get no redress.

In looking at this matter of professional ball playing in a business point of view, the players lose sight of one or two important facts in reward to their position which are worthy their special attention. They forget, for one thing, that the services for which they are so liberally paid is one that hundreds of thousands of people are only too glad to indulge in as relaxation from either mental study or physical labor. They also forget that they are actually paid for doing that which is not only an enjoyable excitement to them, but also a service which in every way works to their physical advantage in giving them sound and healthy bodies. They also forget that for this very service they are receiving a pecuniary return in some instances quadruple that in amount which they could earn for ten hours a day of hard toil with the shovel, the pickaxe or the hoe. Under such circumstances, therefore, it will not do for professional ballplayers to regard themselves in the light of everyday toilers in the world as they too generally do. The fact is, they may regard their possession of those peculiar physical attributes which go to make up a skillful ball-player as the gifts of fortune, and their possession of a well-paid field of employment for their peculiar talents as something to be regarded as an especially fortunate condition of things, and one the great majority would only be too glad to enjoy the advantages of at half the reward the professional ball-players are now lucky enough to get. With these preliminary remarks, we now proceed with the rules, and below we give "Rule Third" of the code, which has special reference to the players of a baseball club:

RULE THIRD.

THE PLAYERS—ELIGIBLE PLAYERS.

SEC. 1. In playing matches, ten players from each of the two contesting clubs shall compose a full field; and these players must be regular members of the club they represent. They must also not have been members of any other club belonging to the Association for more than thirty days prior to the date of the match they play in; except the club they were previously members of shall have been disbanded, and their written engagement with such club shall have been duly executed thirty days, at least, and shall not date back prior to April 1 of the season they play in.

PLAYING IN A REGULAR MATCH.

2. Every player taking part in a regular match game, no matter what number of innings be played, or whether he be an actual member or not, shall be recorded as a member of the club he plays with; and all match games shall be considered "regular," in the meaning of this rule, in which tens of two contesting clubs of the Professional Association take part.

INELIGIBLE PLAYERS.

3. No person who shall have been legally expelled from the Association for dishonorable conduct shall be competent to take part in any match game.

PLAYERS VIOLATING CONTRACTS.

4. No player who is under an existing and valid contract to play baseball with any club belonging to the Professional Association shall be allowed to play in the ten of any other club of the Association in any regular match game until such contract has been duly cancelled. And any player who shall, while a legal member of a Professional Association Club, bind himself, or in any way agree to play there as a player in any other professional organization—whether belonging to this Association or not—shall forfeit the entire amount of his salary, or be liable to dismissal and possible expulsion from the Association, at the option of the Association Judiciary Committee before whom the case shall be heard.

CLUBS BREAKING ENGAGEMENTS.

5. Any club which shall fail to live up to their written engagement with players serving them honestly and faithfully shall forfeit all claims to the championship, and be prohibited from receiving any one of the clubs in the Association pennant, until they shall have carried out their written contracts. But the above penalty shall not be inflicted except by the decision of the Judiciary Committee of the Association, after due trial of the charges preferred.

AGREEMENTS TO BE IN WRITING.

6. No contract between club and player shall be deemed valid except it be signed by the player who is engaged and the president or manager of the club which engages him; and except, also, it be signed by two witnesses, one for each party.

POSITIONS OF PLAYERS.

7. Positions of players and choice of first inning shall be determined by captains previously appointed for that purpose by the two contesting clubs. The ten fielders of each contesting club shall be previously to take any position in the field their captain may choose to assign them, with the exception of the pitcher, who must occupy his appointed position; and provided, also, that the positions the nines are respectively to occupy in batting and the fielders from being allotted fair opportunities for putting their opponents out.

PLAYERS BETTING BY PLAYERS PROHIBITED.

8. Any player who shall be in any way interested in any bet or wager on the game in which he takes part as player or umpire; or who shall either purchase, or have purchased for him, any "hoss" or chance—sold or given away—on the game he plays in, shall be dishonorably expelled both from the club of which he is a member and from the National Association of Professional Players. And any player who shall in any way be similarly interested in any regular match game between two clubs of the Association shall be suspended from the privileges as a member of any Professional Association Club for the season during which he shall have violated this rule.

THE COURT OF ADJUDICATION.

9. All decisions rendered by clubs in accordance with this third rule of the playing code of the Professional Association shall be subject to an appeal to the Judiciary Committee of the Professional Association, whose decision shall be final.

The above sections complete Rule Third, subject to such an addition as some future revision may suggest. We should be pleased to receive from club managers and players such suggestions as their season's experience may have pointed out to them as necessary to be acted upon.

THE CHELSEA CLUB RECORD.

The Chelsea Club of Brooklyn, N. Y., opened play for the season of 1873 with the Princeton College Nine at Princeton, N. J., on May 8, and closed with the Silver Star Club of New York at Prospect Park, Brooklyn, on Nov. 5, their play covering a season of six months, during which time they contested the strongest amateur clubs of New York, New Jersey and Connecticut, all of which clubs they defeated except the Princeton College Nine, with whom they played an eleven inning game and were defeated by one run only. The Chelseas will retain the same players for next season, contrary to the expectations of several managers, who intended to strengthen their respective clubs with Chelsea players. Rule 10 prizes for the Chelseas next season and not for the Atlantic Club, as stated in the Clipper. The following is the record for the season of 1873:

GAMES WON.

May 30,	Chelsea vs. Burnside, at Capt'e Ground.	16 to 8
June 13,	Chelsea vs. Keltons, at Capt'e Ground.	21 11
June 19,	Chelsea vs. Union, at Capt'e Ground.	15 10
June 28,	Chelsea vs. Oriental, at Capt'e Ground.	30 4
July 8,	Chelsea vs. Resolute, at Capt'e Ground.	9 8
July 8,	Chelsea vs. Rescue, at Capt'e Ground.	14 9
July 24,	Chelsea vs. Fame, at Capt'e Ground.	30 9
July 31,	Chelsea vs. Athletic, at Capt'e Ground.	41 17
Aug. 8,	Chelsea vs. Union, at Capt'e Ground.	11 8
Aug. 18,	Chelsea vs. T. B. F. U. S., at Bridges't Ct.	12 8
Aug. 25,	Chelsea vs. Oneida, at Orange, N. J.	17 9
Aug. 27,	Chelsea vs. Nassau, at Prospect Park.	17 9
Sept. 2,	Chelsea vs. Staten Island, at S. I.	14 6
Sept. 8,	Chelsea vs. Amity, at Prospect Park.	11 8
Sept. 9,	Chelsea vs. Oneida, at Prospect Park.	13 10
Sept. 12,	Chelsea vs. Waverly, at Hoboken, N. J.	25 13
Sept. 16,	Chelsea vs. Amity, at Prospect Park.	6 1
Oct. 7,	Chelsea vs. Staten Island, at Prosp't Pk.	19 9
Oct. 15,	Chelsea vs. Unknown, at Greenpoint.	27 4
Oct. 17,	Chelsea vs. Nassau, at Prospect Park.	9 7
Oct. 28,	Chelsea vs. Nameless, at Prospect Park.	13 9
Oct. 31,	Chelsea vs. Powhatan, at Prosp't Park.	15 1
Nov. 5,	Chelsea vs. Silver Star, at Prosp't Park.	9 6
Totals		332 145

GAMES LOST.

May 8,	Chelsea vs. Princeton College at Princeton, N. J.	1 12
June 4,	Chelsea vs. Barnside, at Capt'e Ground.	13 15
July 17,	Chelsea vs. Union (11 innings), at Capitoline Ground.	6 9
Oct. 1,	Chelsea vs. Prince-ton College (11 innings), at Princeton, N. J.	14 15
Oct. 3,	Chelsea vs. Manson, at Prospect Park.	11 19
Oct. 9,	Chelsea vs. Nameless, at Prosp't Park.	8 11
Totals		49 81

HANDBALL IN QUAKERDOM.—A double-handed match at this exciting and rather laborious old-country pastime, best in five games, twenty-one aces each, was played at the Court, No. 913 Carpenter street, Philadelphia, Dec. 23, O'Hara and McGranigan being opposed to Judge and Burk. The latter team, who were the favorites, took the lead in the first game, the score at one time standing 20 to 8 in their favor, when Judge, playing rather carelessly, failed to return the ball, and this let O'Hara in, who made five aces, and McGranigan then ran the game out. O'Hara and McGranigan started off well in the second game, leading at one time 8 to 2, but Judge, by some very difficult services, then made fourteen consecutive aces, and pulled the game off by a score of 21 to 13. The third game resulted in a very easy win for Judge and Burk, by a score of 21 to 3; the tally at one time standing 17 to love. The fourth was the best contested game of the series; the score standing a tie at 6, 11, 13 and 17 each, when O'Hara got in and ran the game out. The fifth and deciding game was won easily by O'Hara and McGranigan, principally owing to the former's fine play—he making eleven aces in one hand. O'Hara and McGranigan thus won the match, and are entitled to much credit for their magnificent playing. In the five games they made 79 aces, of which 40 were off the services of O'Hara, and 39 off McGranigan. Judge and Burk made 87; the former making 47 off his services, and Burk 40.

THE NAMELESS CLUB RECORD.

The following is the record of one of the leading amateur clubs of Brooklyn, N. Y., the contests of the Nameless nine for 1873 having been a feature of the amateur play the past season:

VICTORIES.

May 17,	Nameless vs. Concord	23 to 17
May 24,	Nameless vs. Eureka	18 5
July 3,	Nameless vs. Arlington	23 18
Aug. 9,	Nameless vs. Arlington	11 6
Aug. 21,	Nameless vs. Enterprise	31 2
Aug. 30,	Nameless vs. Como d.	27 7
Sept. 22,	Nameless vs. Powhatan	7 6
Oct. 9,	Nameless vs. Chelsea	11 9
Oct. 18,	Nameless vs. Powhatan	23 3
Nov. 4	Nameless vs. Enterprise	34 13
Tota's		208 81

DEFEATS.

June 21,	Nameless vs. Nassau	17 to 35
July 4,	Nameless vs. Eaton	5 39
Aug. 2	Nameless vs. Nassau	11 44
Sept. 6,	Nameless vs. Oneida	7 29
Oct. 4,	Nameless vs. Powhatan	14 19
Oct. 22,	Nameless vs. Chelsea	4 13
Totals		58 179

Total of the Nameless, 356: against 360 of their opponents.

Appended are the batting and fielding averages of the players who took part in the above games:

	Times at Bat	Runs	1st base hits	2d base hits	3d base hits	Home runs	Average	Fielding Average
Coleman, 1 f	13	25	6	1-0	3-0	2-1	6	1-0
Grierson, c	14	29	25	1-9	7-0	5-0	39	1-1
Smith, 1st b	15	29	21	1-8	14-0	9-2	74	1-4
Brasher, 3d b	14	30	19	1-5	3-5	2-7	9	2-1
Nelson, 2d b	16	36	21	1-5	6-4	3-4	23	1-7
Valentine, s s and p	13	17	15	1-2	1-7	1-4	21	1-8
Harmon, s s	7	17	8	1-1	5-0	4-0	13	1-6
Mayhew, c f	15	19	15	1-0	10-0	0-0	7	0-0
Thetford, p and r f	15	25	11	1-8	11	0-0	29	2-9
Birnie	8	9	3	1-0	6	0-0	2	0-0

A TEN INNINGS GAME.

On Christmas a game was played on the grounds of the Boston Club, between sides selected from the players present by Harry Wright and Spalding, in which the proposed innovation of ten men and a like number of innings was adopted. The closeness of the contest may be judged from the fact that the game was a tie at the close of the third, eighth and ninth innings. Wright's side obtaining the winning runs in the tenth. The score follows:

WRIGHT'S SIDE.	R.	I. B.	P. O.	A.	SPALDING'S SIDE.	R.	I. B.	P. O.	A.
H. Wright, p	4	4	0	4	Spalding, p	1	0	1	7
Geo. Wright, s. s	2	3	4	7	Birdsall, c	3	2	4	3
G. Wright, 1st b	2	2	13	0	Boden, c f	2	2	1	0
Manning, 1st b	1	1	8	2	Frost, 3d b	3	3	6	0
Dillon, 1 f	2	2	2	1	Mathews, r s	2	2	1	1
Swasey, 2d b	1	3	6	1	Snow, s s	2	2	2	3
Addy, 3d b	1	2	0	1	Wagner, 1 f	1	0	1	0
McGeachen, r f	2	2	0	0	Putnam, 2d b	2	2	5	0
Wilson, c	1	1	7	0	Cone, 1st b	0	0	9	0
Stanley, c f	0	1	2	0	Mahn, r f	1	2	0	0
Totals	18	20	30	18	Totals	16	14	30	17

Spalding's side	5	0	1	3	1	0	0	1	0—16
H. Wright's side	6	0	2	3	4	0	1	0	2—18

Umpire—Dr. Pope of the Quickstep Club. Time—1h. 50m.

ATHLETIC BASEBALL ASSOCIATION.

An organization bearing the above title, and composed of members of the Athletic Baseball Club and prominent professional and business men of Philadelphia, was recently formed, and on Christmas their club-room was formally opened at Chestnut and Eleventh streets. On the evening of Dec. 23 an election for officers was held, with the following result: D. F. Houston, president; Jos. S. Allen, vice-president; A. C. Johnson, secretary; William Warnock, treasurer; Charles Spering, Wm. Warnock and D. F. Houston, trustees.

This Association is one entirely distinct from the Athletic Baseball Club, although a large majority of its members belong to that organization, and it offers unusual inducements for their members to join. Fronting on Chestnut and Eleventh streets is the reception parlor, which is 30 by 40 feet, and is handsomely finished in light pearl-colored paper, and the rooms are handsomely carpeted and furnished. Immediately in the rear of the parlor, and connecting with it by two doorways, is the billiard-room. There are also dressing-rooms furnished with marble-top washstands, and everything is supplied that will tend to the comfort of the members. The cost of fitting up the rooms was about $2 500, a large portion of which was contributed specially by several of the prominent members. There was a constant stream of visitors on Xmas, who did full justice to the sumptuous collation provided. Sam Arnison has been installed as superintendent. A special meeting of the Association will be held Dec. 31, when the constitution and by-laws will be submitted, and the committee on rooms will make their report.

A PROFESSIONAL CLUB IN ST. LOUIS.—The admirers of the game in St. Louis, Mo., are taking about getting up a reliable baseball team to represent St. Louis in the contest for the professional pennant of 1874. They do not relish the idea of Chicago having a club and getting a chance of winning the championship, while St. Louis has to look on without participating in the fight. A well-managed professional ten in St. Louis would not only pay as a business investment, but it would greatly add to the interest of the game in that section of the country. We hope the St. Louis gentlemen will not allow Chicago to be the only representative in the arena from the West next season. Ten fine players could be had at very moderate salaries now. Rouse, of the Keokuks, is one, and by the fashion set by certain popular writers is partly accountable.

DISCOVERY.—The reward of the discoverer in natural science is, in all contingencies, great. To stand, as it were, between God and man—in the laboratory, the mine, the study—and wherever and feel that within the few by-past minutes there has stolen into his mind what has hitherto been known to God alone—to reflect further on the many born and unborn who are apt to take this truth into their bosoms as part of their sense of that primal mystery—is a privilege so high, and a pleasure so overwhelming, as to sink into utter insignificance not merely the toils of research, but all the emanations of jealousy and prejudice which so often attend the first coming of truths before the world.

A BUILDER'S SPECULATION.—A few nights ago (1883), at a friend's house in London, a gentleman amused the company by giving an account of the anxiety of a builder engaged in large building speculations at Birkenhead, to obtain the services of a noted preacher in Liverpool as pastor in a church there. His object, of course, was to popularize the place, and get customers for his houses. He accordingly went to this famed preacher, and offered him two thousand pounds a year to come over to Birkenhead. The offer being rejected, he told my informant that if that could have secured such an attractive pulpit orator "it would have been worth three shillings a foot to all the new streets!"

GIANTS.

The Bible mentions several races of giants, as the Rephaims, the Anakims, the Emims, the Zonzonims, and others. Profane historians also mention giants; they gave seven feet of height to Hercules, their first hero, and, as days went on, they gave men eight feet high. The giant who was shown in Rouen in 1735, measured eight feet some inches. The Emperor Maximin was of that size; Skenkius and Platerus, physicians of the last century, saw several of that stature; and Goropius saw a girl who was ten feet high.

The body of Orestes, according to the Greeks, was eleven feet and a half; the giant Galbara, brought from Arabia to Rome, under Claudius Cæsar, was nearly ten feet; and the bones of Secondilla and Pufio, keepers of the gardens of Sallust, were but six inches distant.

Funnam, a Scotsman, who lived in the time of Eugene the Second, King of Scotland, measured eleven feet and a half; and Jacob le Maire, in his voyage to the Straits of Magellan, reports that, on the 17th of December, 1615, they found at Port Desire several men of the race of Patagons; and having the curiosity to remove the stones, they discovered human skeletons of ten and eleven feet long.

The Chevalier Scory, in his voyage to the Peak of Teneriffe, says that they found, in one of the sepulchral caverns of that mountain, the head of a Guanche, which had eighty teeth, and that the body was not less than fifteen feet long.

The giant Ferragus, slain by Orlando, nephew of Charlemagne, was eighteen feet high.

Bioland, a celebrated anatomist, who wrote in 1614, says that some years before, there was to be seen in the suburbs of St. Germain the tomb of the giant Isoret, who was twenty feet high.

In Rouen, in 1509, in digging in the ditches near the Dominicans, they found a stone tomb containing a skeleton, whose skull held a bushel of corn, and whose shin-bone reached up to the girdle of the tallest man there. The following about four feet long, and consequently the body must have been seventeen or eighteen feet high. Upon the tomb was a plate of copper, whereon was engraved: "In this tomb lies the noble and puissant Lord, the Chevalier Ricon de Vallemont, and his bones." Platrius, a famous physician, declares that he saw the shin-bone of a human bones of a subject which must have been at least nineteen feet high.

Valence in Dauphine boasts of possessing the bones of the giant Bucart, tyrant of the Vivarais, who was slain by an arrow by the Count de Cabillon, his vassal. The Dominicans had a thigh-bone of the slain bone, with the articulation of the knee, and his figure painted in fresco, with an inscription showing that this giant was twenty-two feet and a half high, and that his bones were found in 1705 near the banks of the Morderi, a little river at the foot of the mountain of Crussol, upon which, tradition says, the giant dwelt.

January 11, 1613, some masons digging near the ruins of a castle in Dauphine, in a field which, by tradition, had long been called the Giant's Field, at the depth of eighteen feet discovered a brick tomb thirty feet long, twelve feet wide, and eight feet high, on which was a gray stone with the words Theutobochus Rex cut thereon. When the tomb was opened they found a human skeleton entire, twenty-five feet and a half long, ten feet wide across the shoulders, and five feet deep from the breast-bone to the back. His teeth were about the size each of an ox's foot, and his shin-bone measured four feet.

Near Mesarino, in Sicily, in 1516, was found a giant thirty feet high; his head was the size of a hogshead, and each of his teeth weighed five ounces.

Near Palermo, in the valley of Mazara, in Sicily, a skeleton of a giant thirty feet long was found in the year 1548, and another of thirty-three feet high in 1550; and many curious persons have preserved several of these gigantic bones.

The Athenians found, near their city, two famous skeletons, one of thirty-four and the other of thirty-six feet high.

At Totu, in Bohemia, in 758, was found a skeleton of the head of which could scarce be encompassed by the arms of two men together, and whose legs, which they still keep in the castle of that city, were twenty-six feet long.

The skull of the giant found in Macedonia, September, 1691, held 210lb of corn.

The celebrated sir Hans Sloane, who treated this matter very learnedly, does not doubt these facts, but thinks the bones were those of elephants, whales, or other enormous animals.

Elephants' bones may be shown for those of giants, but they can never impose on connoisseurs.

Whales, which, by their immense bulk, are more proper to be substituted for the largest sea ta, have neither arms nor legs, and the head of that animal has not the least resemblance to that of a man. It is true, therefore, that a great number of the gigantic bones which we have mentioned have been seen by anatomists, and have by them been reputed real human bones, the existence of giants is proved.

"WHY are those things called dog carts?" asked an old lady at Long Branch, of her niece, as they walked on the beach, at the same time pointing to one of those vehicles which was go-ing them. "I don't exactly know, aunty," was the reply, "unless it is because puppies always ride in them."

ODDS AND ENDS.

From Dr. Robert Chambers' Scrap-book.

Rhyme Off.—"Betty," said a mistress one morning to her servant, "why did you stay out so late last night? You were to be in at nine, and were not home till ten o'clock." Betty denies the imputation. She does not say a word about not being in at nine, but asserts in a tone of virtuous indignation that she was home at three minutes to ten, and enters into an explanation of having heard the clock strike when she was going up-stairs to bed. She could point out the precise step in the stair where she was when the hall-clock began to strike. Worn out with the specious defence, the mistress gives the thing up. On the alleged error of three minutes in the accusation, Betty has made out her case of being an ill-used woman. In high quarters, this ingenious but not very honest practice of raising a false argument is called "striding off." In the department of society to which Betty belongs, it is better known as the art of "bamboozling." One day, at a court for the recovery of small debts in Edinburg, there occurred a droll instance of a servant girl trying to bamboozle Judge Macfarlane. She had been out all night without leave, and when she appeared next morning she was instantly discharged. Forthwith she raises an action for recovery of wages and board-wages till the end of her appointed term of service. Her master appears in defense, and briefly explains the circumstances. "What do you say to this statement?" asks Macfarlane. Knowing that denial was vain, the girl went off on a new argument. "Sir," said she, addressing the bench, "that man there, my master, is owing my mother for a pound of butter, and" —— "We do not want to hear anything about your mother and her butter," shouted the Judge; "is it true that you were out all night without leave; that is the question?" "Weel, I'm coming to that, sir; but I first wanted to speak to you about how ill my mother has been used about the butter." "Go away," was the response; "the case is dismissed!" Laughter, as reporters would say, in which Macfarlane joins.

DESTRUCTION OF BOOKS.—Amongst the influences at work for the destruction of books, one is not generally thought of—that intense love of books called bibliomania. A regular collector, obtaining a superior copy of a scarce book, will destroy the first and inferior copy in his library, that his new possession may have as little rivalry as possible. Collectors of works of art likewise destroy scarce objects of virtu, for the same reason. A poet would say, love tends to destroy its objects; but is the passion of such men really love? Are these collectors not mere egotists, eager for the notoriety or glory of possessing unique or very rare articles.

NAMING A CHILD.—One evening, at the house of Dr. Arnott (1853), Mr. Rowland Hill gave some curious traits of the wretched ignorance of a population of nailers in some central district of England with which he was acquainted. A clergyman exerted himself to effect an improvement, and took particular care to get their children baptized. One day, having come to baptize a newly born infant, whom he understood to be a boy, he asked what name he should give the child. The father was quite at a loss, had no predilections on the subject. "Shall it be a Scripture name?" Assent. "Well, what Scripture name?" The man agreed, at the minister's suggestion, that Benjamin would do. As he was retiring afterwards, he heard a great shouting, and, turning back, met the father, who excl aimed: "Sir, it wunna do—it maun be done again —the *bairn's a weench!*"

JOCULARITY OVERDONE.—(May 21, 1853.) I have been much pleased with the following remarks in Ruskin's *Modern Painters*: "The chief fear, I suppose, to the action of imagination, and stop to all greatness in this present age of ours, is its mean and shallow love of jest; so that if there be in any good and lofty work a flaw, failing, or undipped vulnerable part, where sarcasm may stick or play, it is caught at or pointed at, and buzzed about, and fired upon, and stung into, as a recent wound is by flies; and nothing is ever taken seriously or as it was meant, but always, if it may be, turned the wrong way, and misunderstood; and while this is so, there can not, nor cannot be, any hope of achievement of high things; men dare not look open their hearts to us, if weare to broil them on a thorn fire."

The above is most true. Banter reigns every where, even amongst the scientific men. I often deplore it, even while I to some extent join in it. It seems to be the moral prosperity of our age and nation is the principal thing. Another ties to the peculiar religious state of the world; no longer a sincere vital faith in the old, and yet nothing satisfactory in the new. There are earnest people too—earnest in piety, earnest in philanthropic schemes, earnest in politics; but the tendency is to behold them as set aside from the main current—as respectable eccentricities at the best. There is a sad want of real satisfaction in all this crackling of thorns under the pot, and I deem it far from unlikely that there was more happiness among the wretched multitudes following their leaders in the Holy Land in the twelfth century, or in the poor host of Scottish enthusiasts who met on Dunse Law—nay, even in many men perishing in Dunnottar Castle, or standing under the gallows in the Grassmarket—than there is among our prosperous people of the present day, who have everything but a faith, and are fain to make matter of mirth out of every honest emotion that goes beyond the tone of polite society. [Since the above was noted twenty years ago, the practice of treating subjects jocularly has become considerably more common, till at length it amounts to a kind of pollution of literature, particularly the literature of fiction. It cannot be denied that for this, the fashion set by certain popular writers is partly accountable.

"BANKO."—Albert Garnier had no sooner struck New Orleans than he went around "looking for the best of it." He fell against a game not billiards, lost his watch and diamonds, and on Dec. 20 was arrested for compounding a felony, in having paid $150 for the release of his property. Although he has enough the best of three-ball billiards to warrant his adhering to that solely, Garnier is not the only great player who has been given the worst of it while looking for the best. This other great player had no sooner become champion than he went prowling about in a strange country, and brought up against a "brace" game of faro, where he lost not only his winnings in the billiard match of a few hours previously, but his winnings at billiards elsewhere. But he did not "squeal," preferring to lose his money rather than be known as a fool. There is some excuse for countrymen, and in their cases gamblers should be made to disgorge; but professional billiard players live mostly in cities. Garnier is entitled to no modicum of sympathy, however, in consideration of the fact that he has dwelt in cities where "banko" is unknown, and he was curious to learn something as to that mysterious game.

UBASSY VS. DALY.—A series of exhibitions were given last week by Maurice Daly and Francois Ubassy. Daly came out ahead by 79 points in a string of 2,000 Daly played fully up to his mark; Ubassy below his. The latter should be able to give Daly, or any other American player, at least 500 in 3 000 points; and if he cannot, it is pretty certain that he has no license to challenge Garnier, as he does in the subjoined card, which, although dated Dec. 22, in time for our last issue, did not reach us until the 26th:

NEW YORK, Dec. 22, 1873.

EDITOR N. Y. CLIPPER: I hereby challenge Albert Garnier, champion, for the challenge cup and the championship of the three-ball carom game, as provided for under the rules governing contests for the silver challenge cup.

F. FRANC, Professor of Billiards.

An addendum states that on Dec. 22 Prof. Ubassy deposited $500 forfeit with H. W. Collender, and that the contest will take place early in January, or after Garnier returns from New Orleans. The second clause is of course largely dependent upon how Garnier may feel after he gets back from New Orleans, inasmuch as it is his privilege to defer the contest until the last week in February.

MAURICE DALY IN NEW ORLEANS.—The report reaches us from New Orleans, and it is confirmed by rumors here, that Maurice Daly is this month to give exhibitions in that city, at the Hall of Col. A. W. Merrian, proprietor of the largest room in the Crescent City. The report adds that "a three-ball match between Daly and Garnier is, dramatically speaking, underlined." Thus are American professionals seemingly resolved to play into the hands of the French experts, and ruin their own business, by adopting a game of legerdemain, at which American experts must always be inferior to the French, as surely as the habits of the two nations differ, and as surely as legerdemain billiards is purely a matter of practice, and sixteen hours are in France a day's work for the professional player.

MAGNOLI VS. MILLER.—On the 18th December Champion Magnoli was reported to be ambitious for a game at New Orleans, La., between himself and John Miller. The former authorized a proposal that he would yield to the latter the odds of 100 in 500 points and play him for from $100 to $200 a side, and a match was likely to result from the proposition.

TO BAGATELLE EXPERTS.—Arthur Chambers of the City of Hatters, has a man whom he is prepared to match to play two games of French bagatelle, or each man can select a game, 500 points each, for from $100 to $200 a side; the contests to take place on a nine-hole, slate-bottom table. Anybody within one hundred miles of Newark can get on a match by communicating with Chambers, at No. 217 Bank street, that city. Here is a chance for some of the experts of Gotham or the City of Churches to show their skill and win or lose a few stamps.

BILLIARDS.

GARNIER AT BILLIARDS.—Up to latest advices from New Orleans at the hands of our correspondent, Albert Garnier had George Slosson as an ally in exhibition games. Our correspondent gives 5x10 as the size of the table. If this is correct, there has been a change, as the *billard* ordinarily in the Rotunda of the St. Charles Hotel, where these games are being played, is what is for convenience called 4½x9, although it is not so large as that: "On the 17th Garnier gave one of his most brilliant exhibitions in the amphitheatre under the St. Charles Hotel. The game was between himself and Slosson, 500 points up. Score—Garnier, 500: Slosson, 169. Largest runs—Garnier, 131, 108, 49, 44; Slosson, 21, 23, 40, 38. Average—Garnier, 23; Slosson, 7 13-22. On the 18th two games were played. Slosson vs. Maggioli, 1,000 points. Score—Slosson, 1,000; Maggioli, 151. Largest runs—Slosson, 49, and 36; Maggioli, 15. Garnier vs. Coste, double discount, 200 points. Garnier, 277; Coste, 40. Largest runs: Garnier, 76 and 63; Coste, 11. Averages—Garnier, 17½; Coste, 2⅞. On the 19th two games were played. Score—Abrams, 140; Coste, 138. Largest runs—Abrams, 9, 21, 25; Coste, 14, 16, 24. Averages—Abrams, 4 18-33; Coste, 4 5-32. Score—Garnier, 300; Slosson, 204. Largest runs—Garnier, 24, 26, 28, 29; Slosson, 15, 16, 34, 35. Average—Garnier, 10; Slosson, 7⅛. All the above games were attended by large and enthusiastic audiences. On the 20th, the games played were not of sufficient interest to be worthy of record. On the 21st there was no playing. On the evening of the 22d a game of 500 points up, 100 points odds, to Slosson, was played between Garnier and Slosson. Score—Garnier, 500; Slosson, 292 (with 100 odds). Largest runs—Garnier, 200, 122; Slosson, 41, 37. Average—Garnier, 20; Slosson, 8 9, 11." [Garnier's runs suggest that the table could not have been a 5x10, and Slosson's average suggests the same.—ED. CLIPPER.]

THE CHAMPIONSHIP OF BILLIARDS.—Mr. Garnier, champion, for the challenge cup and the championship of the three-ball carom game, as provided for under the rules governing contests for the silver challenge cup.

An addendum states that on Dec. 22 Prof. Ubassy deposited $500 forfeit with H. W. Collender, and that the contest will take place early in January, or after Garnier returns from New Orleans. The second clause is of course largely dependent upon how Garnier may feel after he gets back from New Orleans, inasmuch as it is his privilege to defer the contest until the last week in February.

MAURICE DALY IN NEW ORLEANS.—The report reaches us from New Orleans, and it is confirmed by rumors here, that Maurice Daly is this month to give exhibitions in that city, at the Hall of Col. A. W. Merrian, proprietor of the largest room in the Crescent City. The report adds that "a three-ball match between Daly and Garnier is, dramatically speaking, underlined." Thus are American professionals seemingly resolved to play into the hands of the French experts, and ruin their own business, by adopting a game of legerdemain, at which American experts must always be inferior to the French, as surely as the habits of the two nations differ, and as surely as legerdemain billiards is purely a matter of practice, and sixteen hours are in France a day's work for the professional player.

MAGNOLI VS. MILLER.—On the 18th December Champion Magnoli was reported to be ambitious for a game at New Orleans, La., between himself and John Miller. The former authorized a proposal that he would yield to the latter the odds of 100 in 500 points and play him for from $100 to $200 a side, and a match was likely to result from the proposition.

MANUFACTURED DWARFS.

A QUEER TRADE.

The business of manufacturing dwarfs by mutilating children, unhappily, was at one time followed as a profession by a body of villains who had reduced it to a system. In the preliminary chapters to "L'Homme Qui Rit," Victor Hugo gives an account of the operations of these persons, which is full of painful interest. They called themselves "Comprachicos," and they labored to supply the demand which existed a couple of centuries ago, in almost every European country, for dwarfs and distorted human beings for the royal palaces and for the homes of the wealthy nobility. The king must have his misshapen jester; the fine lady her fantastic page or footman; the nobleman his hunchback lackey; and even the Sultan his grotesque buffoon for the seraglio. The demand was far greater than the supply afforded by the freaks of nature, and the Comprachicos undertook to make good the deficiency. They fabricated monsters upon a large scale. The headquarters of this infamous fraternity were in England, but its ranks were recruited from all countries, and its operations were extended to other countries. The organization had its origin, we believe, in Spain.

The Comprachicos procured children for their purposes in various ways. Sometimes there was an heir to an estate who was in the way of somebody, and he would be sold into the hands of the order to be mutilated beyond recognition. Sometimes pauper and orphan children would be disposed of by relatives who did not wish to take care of them; and often, again, when the raw material was not offered in sufficient quantities, the Comprachicos would kidnap children for their purpose. Once in their hands, there was no possibility that a child could be rescued without mutilation. Taken when very young, they were, as Victor Hugo expresses it, "touched up, so that their parents would not recognize them." Sometimes the Comprachicos would operate on the spine in such a way that the child would have a humped back; or they would leave the dorsal column straight, and alter the countenance. They would cut the muscles so that the little one would wear a perpetual and diabolical grin, or would have its face set permanently in some fantastic shape. By a peculiar process the growth of another would be stunted so that the child would be a dwarf; while in other cases the joints and muscles of the limbs would be so treated that they would acquire unnatural suppleness. These patients would be sold to showmen, who trained them as gymnasts. Sometimes, also, the throat would be manipulated for the purpose of giving the child peculiar vocal powers. Charles II had a being thus mutilated, whose office it was to move around the palace at night signaling the hours by crowing like a cock. The Count de Conquest of London wrote a volume upon the art of surgery, in which he describes the processes as if they had a rightful place among the practices of science.

The Compachicos were suppressed by statute under William and Mary. Their counterparts are said, however, to exist at this day in China. The Chinese sometimes take a child of two or three years old, and put it in a porcelain vase of some odd shape, but without lid or bottom, so that the head and feet are exposed. In the daytime the vase is kept upright; at night it is laid upon its side, so that the child may sleep. Thus the child grows, filling up the spaces in the vase with its compressed flesh and twis

TAKING A CALL.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

"I've the keeper—your pass." "Want to see Brocky Bill, Who's good for three stretches for tapping a till." "Relation or friend? Refer to me your condition. Your card—I observe you belong to the Mission, And a very nice dodge, as I've heard people say, To gather stray lambs in the Y. M. C. A. His morals? Not joking? Well, if uncle are a test, I reckon Jack Sheppard suits Brocky the best."

"Runner—show up the gent—upper tier, ninety-five. I hope, sir, religion with Brocky will thrive; But, on my affydavy, I don't like his face, And have reckoned him up as a rather tough case. You can bet as a cracksman he's sound on the goose, And a dangerous chap to be laying 'round loose; His mouth-piece may rackets, and arguments bring, But they've copped Bill to rights, and he's bound for Sing Sing."

"Good-afternoon, William; and how do you feel? I come with glad tidings your sorrows to heal. "There are cures for the worst, and comforts for such— You love your Maker? What! Never head at him much?

Why, William, your language sounds very profane. Cannot sugar your words, and was taught to speak plain?

Think kindness with prayer sauce are too thin for a treat, When the cream is sour and vinegar sweet?

"The transgressor's way is a hard one, you know." "Not for those healthy pals on first tier, sadness row. They have Astor House prog, and Fifth-avenue lush, Or pick stakes at the spots out of rye coffee and mush." "Hey! You wish you were rich, and born with a gold spoon, To run national banks and railroads to the moon?" Yes, and water the stock and keep plumb on the fly, Till the boiler collapsed and blowed up things sky-high.

"There are wheels within wheels, but it seems rather queer: To gobble a million, makes a smart financier; While for prigging a finiff, I came to sore grief, And the cops all pronounced me a desperate thief. When a bank goes to smash, the smart ones seem in luck, But widows and orphans must look for their chuck; and the City of Churches put on the same style When a lodger was robbed of a temporary pile.

"And it don't seem so rough to be waiting for bail While holding a levee in Raymond street jail; For game and champagne with most people agree, Though tweedle-de-dum should not tweedle-de-dee, And it can't be denied by the Y. M. C. A., Rich swindlers and shoolists all get the best lay; Though I'd rather "hard labor" to lift a cigar, Than to play at big rocks with a pick and crowbar.

"I think I shall have a fine Pullman bespoke, With plenty of wine and Havanas to smoke, And a score of gay friends to keep time on the wing As I journey in style to Hotel de Sing Sing. When received like a prince, introduced by red tape, I will capture the warden in polish and shape. What! going? So long. Not a look of your hair? Well, remember, all things should work right on the square."

THE LEADING LADY;

OR,

A YOUNG SWELL'S FIRST LOVE.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,

BY FANNY HUNT.

"Charley, you don't mean to say that you are serious in your love for this little dancer. It would be madness to marry her. You are rich—make her your mistress; and if you have any qualms of conscience, make a settlement on her, so that when you get tired of her, as you will, she will have no excuse to lead other than a respectable life."

"Ted, I tell you she is a virtuous girl, and as pure and innocent as a baby."

"She may be virtuous, I grant you, my boy; but innocent, no! I never believe people on the stage can be innocent. Love is play for them, and as they are, for the innocent ones are almost sure to fall. I know something about theatrical life, and I suppose in my time I have written a thousand love-letters—and always found them answered by the innocent. One morning one would answer them—then they put them in the fire and laugh at them. There is another class that I should call the stage parasites—they will answer your letters provided a matrimonial ring is inclosed: they know that means business. But send a virtuous actress a diamond ring, and you never see her again, unless she—sees her; for she considers your present an insult. Send her flowers, not as a tribute of affection, but as a tribute to her talent, and if she is a 'duffer' the bait will take at once, and you may hope to win her smiles—the really talented actress will be as far away from you as ever. I have had actresses come to my residence. She used to play boys' parts. Her form—ye gods! Well, I will leave that to your imagination. I used to sit up half the night writing love-letters—it was the only relief I had, to pour out my soul, my passion, on paper. My letters were enough to melt the heart of a stone. I even wrote her a letter from the lunatic asylum, pretending that her distracting eyes and legs had driven me mad. I made a confounded fool of myself. All my devotion went for nothing—she was true metal; and when my fever and folly were over, I liked her all the better for her pluck in resisting all the tempting presents I inundated her with. The flowers she retained, but I never saw her carry them home. I was told she gave them to her manager, on whom she was dead-spoons. That is why she would not listen to you, Ted. Did the manager marry her?"

"Oh, yes; and down at Richmond they have the jolliest little box imaginable. I sometimes see them. She always meets me with a comic little twinkle in her eye; but we are capital friends, and if I could ever be of service to her or her husband, I would, for I respect them both. And yet I once loved that girl almost to madness, and now I can see her the happy wife of another without one jealous pang."

"You say, Ted, you loved her—loved her almost to madness. Did you propose to marry her—did you offer her your name as well as your heart?"

"No; I could not have married her. How could I? Charley, you know my position in society, and both my parents are alive, and my sisters, as you know, are unmarried. I could not blight their prospects by making a folly. I am almost sure, Charley, that I am heir to a large estate of an uncle of mine; he is a queer old customer, and if I were to be guilty of marrying a woman who had so far forgotten herself as to get her own living, the old beggar would cut me off from his property."

"If you can reason like that," said Charley, "you never loved her. 'Love sacrifices all things to bless the thing it loves.' Your love! why, it was an insult, and she did quite right not to answer your letters."

"Oh, Charley, you are just fresh in town; you will soon be of my way of thinking. As for myself, I never intend marrying until I want a nurse. I am surprised you are so full of romantic nonsense as to seriously think of wedding a dancer. If you knew as much about theatricals as I do, you would know better. I suppose it is your first love, is it?"

"No indeed, Ted, it is not. I know something of theatricals as well as you do, though I have chiefly lived in the country, and, like you, I have had my follies; but I never in my life coolly contemplated the dishonor of a woman, even though an actress. My first love was an actress—yes, a 'leading lady.' You see, I looked high then."

"You don't mean to say, Charley, you fell in love with a leading lady? Where the deuce did you meet her?"

"Did I never tell you, Ted? I thought I had told you long ago. Ha, ha, ha! that was a funny affair, though I did not think it at the time."

"I think, Charley, I did hear something about it. You were spoons on some country actress at Oxford, I think. It is my belief actresses and dancers are sent into the world on purpose to make fools of us. I am no sooner in love with one than up springs another, so devilish fascinating that I never know which I love best. Then they are so witty, and when talking to an actress you never feel that you are wasting your time, for you are sure to get a reply somehow always feel the better and improved in myself after a good flirtation with a clever actress. They are generally well read and well traveled, and they can mostly see a 'church by daylight.' But tell us, Charley, all about your first love. I know it will be something refreshing."

Ted Lesley and Charley Gleadon were cousins, what you may call two young swells in society. Ted had seen a great deal of town life, but Charley, having been chiefly brought up by a widowed mother, had spent most of his time in the country, except that which he passed at college. His mother living in delicate health, she preferred remaining in her Scottish home among the green hills, and Charley, being her only son, did not like leaving her. But at the commencement of this story she had been dead about a year, and Charley, a young man about to see London life, assisted by his more worldly cousin. They were both good, warm-hearted, handsome young fellows, with plenty of money and nothing to do but to enjoy themselves. The foregoing conversation took place in a snug smoking-room in Ted Lesley's paternal mansion in Grosvenor square, where Charley had been asked to stay until he had settled on a home in London of his own; and there being two marriageable daughters in the establishment, it was certainly provoking that this young, rich and only child should think of honorably wooing and wedding a dancer when there were two ripe blossoms of society ready to drop into his arms, should he extend them out for them.

"You want to know all about that Oxford affair. Well, I will tell you. You will have a good laugh. It was enough to cure anyone of falling in love with an actress.

"I don't mind telling you, Ted, but I was dead gone. My father was alive then, and I had not yet left Oxford. You must know when the theatre is open there, it is only for one month in the year, and the manager is obliged to be very particular who he engages, because of the students. If a lady goes out with a fellow to drive, or any other little fast thing, she is dismissed from the company. You will soon be more than the manager's position was worth to keep her. Therefore, you may imagine, the engagements only being for a month, and salaries not very high, and no little perquisites allowed, there is nothing very tempting for the young and lovely to accept engagements there, so the manager is obliged to take what he can get. I was only a youth, you know, at the time. The leading lady then playing at the Oxford Theatre struck me as being everything that was lovely and that man could desire. She was very small, and seemed to have the most perfect features, and did not look more than seventeen—bright golden hair flowing in graceful tresses all over her lily-white shoulders. Then she was a very good actress. They changed the pieces every night, and it puzzled many how one so young could portray the passions like an old-stager, and a celebrated actress; but my 'Indiana'—yes, 'Indiana Tempest' was the name—well, my glorious Indiana was equally charming alike in 'Juliet' and 'Lady Macbeth,' or in rushing over blocks of ice with her child, or bringing down the full destroyer of her innocence with a double-barreled gun, as the piece might be. My 'Indiana' never failed to bring down the house. Everyone pronounced her the most youthful and talented leading lady that had been seen in Oxford for years. I loved her with all a boy's first passion. I never missed a night from being in my accustomed place at the theatre, but she never took the slightest notice of me. How she went about to the theatre I could not tell. I would rush round to the stage-door directly the piece was over. In vain I looked for my golden-haired charmer. I looked beneath all the hats and bonnets; I peered under the veils, but my lovely 'Indiana' was not among them. How did she get home? Did she sleep all night in the theatre? I always waited until the stage-door was locked, and the hall-keeper gone.

"At last it struck me that, being the principal in the theatre, she might have another exit and entrance. I walked round and round the building, but could discover no entrance but the principal front entrance for the audience, and the stage-door at the back. At last I concluded she must leave at the front box entrance, and accordingly I stationed myself these night after night, with the same result. None of my acquaintances had ever seen this youthful prodigy of the stage. I found out her private address from the hall-keeper, and kept watch there too, with the same results as at the other places; I sat people across and so, but not my divine Indiana. Things were now getting desperate. I was looking ill, and getting quite nervous and fretful; I lived, I breathed, but for Indiana. At last I discovered that Indiana lived in the second-floor-front. I was shocked at the radiant, accomplished Indiana living in a second-floor-front. I was more than ever determined to seek her out, and prevail on her to live in a quarter more congenial to her poetic nature. Sunday, I thought to myself, she will surely be at the window watching the people go to church, though she may not go herself, being too fatigued with her week's work at the theatre. There was a fashionable church opposite; and what woman, I said, could resist the temptation of peeping at the pretty bonnets as they passed? So, like a young fool that I was then, I hired a splendid prancing chestnut steed, and with the most faultless toilet, and the most delicate of mauve-tinted gloves, I pranced up and down, looking up in the most inquiring manner to that second-floor-front; but the blinds were closed, and the only thing that met my gaze was a very red flower-pot full of musk. 'Lovely musk,' I said to myself, 'sweet-scented musk, how I envy you!'—for of course the lovely Indians must bury her exquisite little nose in your pretty yellow blossoms every time she opens her window.' At the other windows—for this second-floor-front had two windows—was another very red flower-pot with a bit of 'stone-crop' in it, and in an old white gallipot was one of my faded bouquets—my heart bounded into my mouth at the sight of it!

"I turned almost delirious with delight. How I kept my seat on that horse's back, I don't know. I had the sensation of shutting my eyes and gradually going up to heaven, horse and all. The bewitching Indiana was not indifferent to me, at least not to my flowers. I opened my eyes, I declare, and once more drank in the intoxicating draught of the faded bouquet in the gallipot, when my eyes suddenly fell upon another article that set me thinking. It was a plate with a yellow basin over it. Now, what could be under that yellow basin? Was it some seeds she was trying to raise out of my faded bouquet? No doubt it was. Just by the side of the basin there was a little fish hanging up to dry—my heart gave another great bound of joy. Among other things I had sent her to the theatre, was an exquisite globe of gold and silver fish. This poor little fish had died, and she was preserving it to carry away from Oxford in memory of the giver. I had seen quite enough to fill my soul with ecstacy. I returned to my lodging, took off my killing toilet, and in a loose smoking-jacket threw myself upon a lounge, and, with some brandy and seltzer and a cigar, I indulged in the most delicious dreams, always whispering in the lovely Indiana's ear, 'I love you;' and in my imagination I felt her lovely golden locks tickling my cheeks, as she pressed her lips against mine, murmuring, 'So do I, you!' I at last made up my mind to call upon her. What more did I want, to tell me that she returned my passion, but the faded bouquet, the little promiscuous seed that was being cultivated under the yellow basin, and—though last, not least—my little fish drying in the sun, to be preserved for my sake. Oh, it was not only madness to defer declaring myself, but cruelty to her! So early the next morning, taking the same pains with my toilet, only this time I sported lemon-colored kids, I purchased a lovely bouquet and went into debt for a diamond ring.

"You know, Ted, I was only having an allowance from my governor then. I arrived at her house and tremblingly gave a double knock at the door. No answer. The fact is, I knocked so timidly that I failed even hearing it myself. I knocked again louder, and this time rang the bell, that there should be no mistake. Never shall I forget the sensations I experienced when I heard the handle of the door turn. My first intention was to run away; but before I could achieve my exit the door was opened by a little woman in a red striped petticoat and spotted jacket, and with a wizened, ugly old face, and her head quite bald at the top, and the few scraps of hairs done up in what I have heard my cousin Sophy call a 'piggy'—that is, a little screw of hair to support the chignon on. The only redeeming point about these three particular gray hairs that were done up into a 'piggy' was that the 'piggy' did not look strong enough to support a very large chignon. Her dress, face and hands were dirty. I thought at first it was a little domestic drudge, but her making a dive behind the door at the sight of me persuaded me that she was somewhat higher in the social scale. The bald lady, I said to myself, is her lady's maid, and, wishing to propitiate all who lived under the same roof with the lovely Indiana, I raised my hat to her as though she had been a Duchess, and said in the most insinuating tone, 'Is Miss Indiana Tempest at home?' The little woman stammered out, 'No.' Evidently the sight of a swell so early in the morning was too much for her weak nerves. At last, appearing to gain courage, she said, 'I can give her a message, sir, if you leave one. Miss Indiana Tempest is at the theatre rehearsing; she had a ten o'clock call.' So I left my bouquet and card, but kept the diamond ring and my basket. I then made for the theatre, and slipping five shillings into the doorkeeper's hand, I asked him what time the rehearsal would be over, and if it would be long before Miss Indiana Tempest would be finished. He put my money into his pocket, and said it would be no rehearsal that morning, and Miss Indiana had not been to the theatre, and that she would not be there until night, as her letters had been taken to her by the call-boy. No chance of seeing my lovely Indiana that day. I took my accustomed place at night, and there I beheld in the smiles of my angelic darling, the possibility of a comedy she was playing. I was almost intoxicated with delight while drinking in her delicious laughter.

"The season was nearly over. My Indiana's benefit was announced. I took nearly the whole of the house. I bought nearly every flower in Oxford. She played Rosaline. If I loved her before, I worshipped her then; and as I looked at her neat little legs in her gray tights, and her totty feet, I reasoned thus: 'What would the world be to me without her? A blank—was ruined as a prairie, without one spark, not one star to brighten the darkness (in all probability) long life.' I was determined to call the next day, and, in addition to the diamond ring I still carried in my pocket, to offer her my name, as well as fortune. What was my governor to me compared with Indiana, my heaven, my goddess, my all? Briefly I had made up my mind to honorably propose for her hand, a thousand fears tortured me—that she might refuse me. What was I compared with HER? I had fortune, position, and could give her a palace compared with her second-floor-front; but then I was not a genius, and she was. Had I been born like one inspired by the gods? Did she not live in a second-floor-front?—did not all geniuses live either in garrets or second-floor-fronts? Of course they did. I almost felt I had been refused. I felt that dull, leaden despair settling on my heart—the heaviest despair of life, unrequited love. Rallying myself, I tried to think the gentle, dove-like Indiana would accept me, if only out of pity; that she would not blight a young, ardent life that was devoted to her. I felt my passion was consuming me.

"I thought she would require rest, and that together we would flee to some romantic spot, where we could be all and all to each other—where we could feed entirely on ambrosial bliss. So the next morning, with throbbing heart, I made my call, but a little later, so that the landlady might have more time to arrange her toilet, and to be more inclined to a bit of gossip, should the fair Indiana be again from home. I cast my fond eyes up to the second-floor-front. The blinds were up, and the windows open. The little fish was gone—packed up in her desk, no doubt—the faded bouquet was gone too, and so was the yellow basin that had held it. Even the promiscuous little flower-seed. This time I knocked boldly at the door, for it was an honest errand I was on: I intended asking lovely Indiana to be my wife. This time the door was opened by a stout, well-dressed, comfortable-looking woman. I was then convinced that the other little woman, in the red petticoat, must have been the drudge. Raising my hat, I asked if Miss Indiana Tempest was within, and could I have a few minutes' conversation with her. She told me she had left Oxford early in the morning by the 4 o'clock Parliamentary train, and had only train that carried third-class passengers. Indiana traveling third-class, ye gods! I turned deadly faint. The landlady, good soul, saw I was overcome, and took me into her little parlor, and said, 'Sit down, sir; sit down.'

"I did, in a helpless sort of way. The world felt slipping from under my feet, when she said, 'You was the young gentleman as was desperthy smitten with Mrs. Mary Jane Smith.' 'Mrs. Mary Jane Smith I said; 'there must be some mistake. I am the young gentleman who used to pay tributes of affection and admiration to the youthful and accomplished Indiana Tempest, the talented leading lady of the theatre.' 'One and the same person,' she said. Then, Ted, she burst out laughing, and I could not help joining in a hearty laugh. 'You didn't know about me,' she said, 'Excuse me, sir. I don't mean any offense, but you called one morning before, when I had just stepped out, not thinking anyone of consequence would call so early. I asked Mrs. Smith if she would kindly open the door if a knock came.' Great heavens! what would I not have told? I felt my hat (for I had forgotten to remove it) rising into the air on the top of my hair, for all my faultlessly-arranged curls began to stiffen with horror. 'Well,' she said, 'that was Miss Indiana Tempest, *real* name Mrs. Mary Jane Smith, as opened the door to you, and you gave the bouquet to and the card.' I said, 'Impossible! What! that wretched little old woman, with the three gray hairs done up into a "piggy"?'—that thin, tattooed little fright the fair, golden-haired Indiana!'

"'Yes,' she said; 'but you must not call her names, for she is a charming, industrious little woman, and paid her rent to the day. Her father was a billposter, and she had married, when very young, the gasman of the Victoria Theatre, London; and she was the mother of nine children.' I still thought she must be mistaken. I asked her to account for the faded bouquet that was being preserved; also the little promiscuous seed she was trying to raise under the yellow basin; also the little fish that was drying in the sun, to be taken away with her. The fish was a 'red herring she was going to eat for her breakfast, and the basin merely covered her butter. These things were kept outside for cooking. I laughed, and said it was a good joke; but the tears of mortification were streaming down my face. She was a good old soul, and came and patted me on my back, and said: 'Poor young gentleman, you are not the only one who was fooled by that golden wig.' Her motherly kindness caused me to cry outright; then I wiped my eyes and was myself again. She stood a couple of bottles of champagne, and she amused me with lots of anecdotes of the Oxford Theatre, and she told me that the charming Indiana had not even got a pair of eyes of her own; that one was a glass one; that her eye had been put out while dancing in a bow-and-arrow dance when she was in the ballet. I said I had heard of false teeth, false hair, false legs, but never of a false eye."

"Ha, ha, ha!" laughed Ted, "and here you are going to marry a dancer. Are you quite sure she has not got a glass eye? Ha, ha, ha! I cannot help laughing at a leading lady with a glass eye. What! be I by love, Charley, she must have been a case. Excuse me laughing, but I cannot help it. Ye gods! you must have been verdant."

"I have had plenty of good laughs at it myself since, though at the time it was no laughing matter."

"Well," said Ted, "I love to see a good, manly actresses and dancers, and have frequently made a consummate fool of myself, and I hope to make love to a good many more before I have done. The dear creatures! what would the world be without them? But, Charley, I shall certainly keep both my eyes open for the future, so that I don't waste the poetry of my affections on a glass-eyed leading lady."

TWO GENTLEMEN at a tavern having summoned a waiter, the poor fellow had hardly entered when he fell down in a fit of apoplexy. "He's dead!" exclaimed one. "He'll come to," replied the other. "Dead for five hundred." "Done," retorted the second. The noise and confusion which followed brought up the landlord, who called out to fetch a doctor. "No, no; we must have no interference—there's a bet pending." "But, sir, I shall lose a valuable servant." "Never mind; you can put him in the bill."

VIGIL OF THE NEW YEAR.

'Tis the dead of the watch of the night,
The dead of the watch of the year,
The silence of a holy fear,
I sit me by the ingle-glow.

And musing in my quiet room,
I watch the fire-flames rise and fall,
Lighting fantastic through the gloom
The old Dutch pictures on the wall.

Nor sound without nor voice within,
Save of the hearth-log cracking clear,
Or one shy cricket chirping thin,
Comes in this death-watch of the year.

Till lost in long, laborious thought,
Old, ghost-like fancies haunt my brain.
Of dreams the long dead years have brought,
Of days to never come again.

Old faces seem, in this weird while
Betwixt the meeting of the years,
To greet me with the sweet old smile,
To whisper all the ancient fears.

Of love and hope, and friendship leal,
That made up life in that old time,
Ere yet the wintry Death could steal
The sunlight of a golden prime.

One tender face, of all the throng
Of long-lost ones that round me wait,
Looks on me loving, lingering, long,
To bless me in my lone estate.

Till in the bliss of this sweet pain,
New-waken'd in this hour of hours,
I feel the passion-tears of rain
Of May's long-gone and withered flow'rs.

For hearts, though old, are hearts yet young,
When through the happy seasons gone
The cloud of sorrow never hung
Of joys our halcyon days have known.

So old, old friends, of whom I am dream
Of many a past and loving cheer
Still live, live, handfast even
To meet me in the dying year;

Until I feel that yet with'al
The loneliness of us who last,
The aged brother never fall
Around us of the dear ones past.

Thus muse I, till upon mine ear
All sudden breaks a merry chime
Of bells, that, like a spirit-horn 'ear
Ring in the latest hope of time.

SPORTS OF THE OLDEN TIME.—No. 9.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

Foot and Hurdle Racing upon the Beacon Course, Long Branch.

With New Yorkers of the generation last past, athletic sports and pastimes were a predominant passion, while pedestrianism was cultivated as well from motives of healthfulness, as from those of necessity. Thirty years ago, public conveyances afforded but little accommodations, and hence a majority of city travelers were forced to resort to pedal exercise when compelled to journey to a distant quarter of the town. While the masculine youth delighted in displays of manly agility, the fair sex habituated themselves to muscular exercises. Very few young men, even of the best families, disdained long and fatiguing walks, such as would utterly disconcert Young America of the present day; while every lady of fashion conceived it to be her bounden duty to indulge daily in a protracted promenade along the western side of Broadway, from "Above Bleecker" down to the Battery, and in all sorts of rain paraded their charms and newest fashions for a couple of hours, and then walked home with a stately self-reliance upon their personal powers for locomotion. During business-hours the opposite sidewalk, vulgarly designated "the shilling side," was thronged by an ever-moving mass of merchants and traders passing to and from the various extremes of mercantile traffic.

In those days few gentlemen hesitated in their mature years to practice those rude and oftentimes violent physical exercises to which they had been trained in their youth, and which were designated, as it was generally termed, "select"—academy of repute was attached a gymnasium, under the management of some renowned disciple of the pugilistic art, for the development of muscular strength; while, upon reaching a proper age, the gupil failed not to acquire a proficiency in the manly art of self-defense, in the science of the small-sword, or in some other invigorating exercise. It must be remembered that at about that time the peculiar characteristics of King George the Fourth's example held sway, and Pierce Egan's picture of out-of-door patrician gentry, and Pierce Egan's picture of life in London conveys a very correct idea of the habitual manners of "Corinthians," of both the British metropolis and upon our own soil. At that period pugilism was regarded as an accomplishment, and the man of muscle, and physical prowess as an evidence of superior culture. As the fast men of London patronized Jackson and Angelo —the one a professional prizefighter, and the other a master-at-arms, so our "bucks of the town" showered their favors upon Hyer and Leclerc—the first an opponent of Molyneaux in a prize-fight, and the latter originally a distinguished preceptor of fencing in Napoleon's army. As a result, the wealthy men of Gotham were robust, determined, and ardently devoted to field-sports; while the mass of the population participated in various forms of pedestrianism, of rowing matches, and of athletic exercises mostly borrowed from English originals.

When the intelligence of the remarkable pedestrian feats of Capt. Barclay of Ury reached this country, the warm discussion provoked through a doubt as to the possibility of a human being accomplishing long distances with a celerity and an endurance theretofore beyond the powers of well-trained professionals, stimulated many of our own gentlemen to imitate, if not to excel, the performances of the wonderful Scottish pedestrian. It will be remembered that Capt. Barclay advanced a theory that his own particular system of training would enable any sound person to perform semi-miraculous feats in physical endurance. This assertion he appeared to demonstrate through personally supervising the training of Tom Crib, the English champion, in his second battle with Molyneaux, our own York black, who went into the ring unfortunately superior in condition to his antagonist. Barclay's pre-eminent feat of walking a thousand miles in a thousand hours, however, excited the most intense interest in this country. Hence, within a year or so, half a dozen individuals were pedestrian pilgrims in imitation of this astounding performance. As a matter of course, nearly all these volunteers were simply seeking to make money out of a credulous public. Still, these exhibitions served to create an excitement tending to develop excellent pedestrians in a crowd of adventurers. Among the gentlemen of our city, emulation of Barclay assumed a very different complexion; for many of them expended several months' time, and large sums of money, in preparing themselves for creditable pedestrian performances. One member of the Union of a most distinguished family, and recently deceased, but esteemed in his time as one of the most accomplished gentlemen of his day—undertook, for a trivial wager and without any previous preparation, to walk from New York to Philadelphia, a distance of nearly one hundred miles, within twenty-five hours. Despite the secrecy in which the affair was sought to be enshrouded, a very large crowd congregated to witness the pedestrian's departure; and although telegraphic communication was then unknown, nearly the entire population of the town was turned out to witness the progress of the cortege of vehicles attending the amateur, as they rolled along the mail route traversing the State of New Jersey. Tidings of the wager and of the pedestrian's intended coming had been maliciously promulgated by some of his enemies, in the expectation that the notoriety thus attached to the attempted feat would induce him to abandon it. But the gentleman, although bearing one of the most distinguished names of Revolutionary history, persisted in his undertaking, and dredged along over dusty roads and through turnpike gates, seemingly unconscious of the attention he attracted from the wondering countrymen, who were at a loss to comprehend the true intent of what was to them a novel exhibition. Clad in very light garments of singular cut and fashion, the pedestrian started at four o'clock A. M., and pushed along with an easy rapidity vainly sought to be imitated by scores of volunteer attendants, who from time to time joined in the race against time, and with difficulty kept pace with the walker for a few miles, but dropped behind and gave up the experiment in disgust. Bad weather and an unexpected thunderstorm interposed, however, and drenched to the skin, and compelled to wade through mud and mire amid the darkness of a starless night, the gentleman was forced reluctantly to discontinue a feat that he could accomplish only through the assistance of a miracle. But notwithstanding the failure of his first attempt, this amateur pedestrian subsequently performed numerous and really wonderful pieces of pedestrianism, simply for his own amusement—as for the remainder of his gifted life he scrupulously avoided any useless exhibition of his person, and so evaded the imputation of walking for wagers. His example, however, infused courage into the young men of the town, who cultivated pedestrianism as a manly science, and sought to rival one another in long rambles, which were particularly popular with the undergraduates and professional students of our leading colleges and universities.

Foot-walking was, however, deemed too slow work for exhibitory purposes, inasmuch as but few of the ordinary attendants upon racecourses, the proper arena for a recognition of pedestrian superiority, could be induced to witness feats dependent upon endurance more than upon speed. In Canada, footracing had become exceedingly popular as a feature incidental to race-meetings, and some of our enterprising lessees of suburban courses seized upon the idea of introducing it as an attraction. In the British dominions, the presence of American Indians, unsurpassed as fleetmen of foot, invariably secured an adequate number of contestants for small prizes. The fame of these native runners reached our city, and a general desire was expressed to test their powers against those of the white man born in this vicinity. The Volunteer Fire Department was our common-school for pedestrianism, and it was presumed that from the ranks of the firemen a dozen or so representatives could be found able to outfoot the children of the forest. The idea was forthwith acted upon.

Yankee-like, never do anything by halves. A number of experimental matches were arranged as preludes to a series of foot-races, at which competent rewards could be offered to attract pedestrians from all parts of the world. Almost simultaneously, a number of sporting gentlemen clubbed together to insure a purse of $1,000 to any person capable of running, in public, ten miles within the hour. This proposition originated, it is believed, with Commodore Stevens, who, after leaving the turf, very naturally devoted his attention to encouraging athletic exercises. He entertained an idea that a system of training would confer upon a man endurance useful for many purposes, while a short burst of speed could be the result of accident, and, therefore, of no practical utility. The thorough turfman regarded the human being to be akin to a horse in development.

Towards the middle of June, 1843, Mr. Browning, the proprietor of the Beacon Course, which had grown to be the most popular racing-ground in this vicinity, announced that, in deference to the advice of numerous gentlemen, he would institute a special meeting, devoted to pedestrian contests—to participate in which he had invited the most distinguished professionals and amateurs of this country, England and Canada. He likewise announced that on the second day of his races he would present the novelty of a Canadian hurdle-race, the crack horse and rider of the British provinces, as well as others of repute, having entered, and being certain to show. The programme, arranged after consultation with warm turf patrons, was one calculated to please the masses, as it was diversified, and afforded full scope for displaying pedestrianism in all its points.

The first day's races embraced a dash of a single mile, and a walking match free to all comers. This entertainment would appear trivial at first glance, and assuredly it was so intrinsically, as far as duration of time was concerned; but when the reputation of the pedestrians entered comes to be considered, we need not wonder at the interest it created for the moment. It was generally believed that a single mile could not be run over a regular racecourse inside of five minutes; nevertheless, rumors had been spread abroad that nearly all the parties entered in the present contest were capable of accomplishing better time than that. This fact had been made before. This report was alone sufficient to allure an enthusiastic crowd of sporting men, who were certain not to be disappointed, as the stakes ($300) were sufficiently attractive to bring adequate statement time, susceptible of being divided up into seconds and quarter seconds, afforded a wide scope for investments, of which the habitual gamesters extensively availed themselves.

The Beacon Course had been a comparatively recent institution, originally devoted to racing exclusively. Encountering the opposition of the New York Jockey Club, or rather of the still influential remnants of that once influential body, who adhered tenaciously to the time-honored Union Course, its rival in Jersey, although incomparably its superior for racing purposes, gradually lost caste as a running-race course, and became a favorite track for trotting matches. The Beacon, now a memory of the past, was located just beyond the top of Bergen Hill, in the rear of Jersey City, readily accessible by the plank-roads from that city to Communipaw and Hoboken. The Grand Stand was among the most convenient and capacious in the country, while other accommodations for the general public were based upon the presumptive attendance of 20,000 persons. In fact, more than that number were on hand when, during the height of the English pedestrian furor of notoriety, visiting this country on a purely professional tour—a very finely-modeled man, graceful in action and steady in his gait. The other was the "Scotch Bantam," recently arrived in this country, and not fairly recovered from the effects of the sea voyage.

When the word "go!" was given, the Iroquois, having the inside of the track, took the lead with a rush, closely followed by "Billy Barlow" and the other Indian, all gotten off at fearful pace. Ambrose Jackson appeared to start leisurely, but very quickly increased his speed to a trot, and while Stannard moved firmly, bracing his arms tightly against his breast, increasing his pace at every step he took. At the first quarter it was evident that the Indians were working in concert, as Steeprock was forcing the pace, while the other apparently hung back, notwithstanding his instructions and Jackson was trifling upon their leaders. At the half-mile Stannard succeeded to the third place, for Steeprock had gradually fallen behind Jackson, and he in turn was passed by the Connecticut man. The Iroquois was putting on a steam, while "Billy Barlow," neck-and-neck with him, as the Indian moved towards the centre of the track, propelled himself forward with a comfortable-looking action. Near the last quarter Billy Barlow, by a determined spurt, took the lead, although the Iroquois maintained his rattling pace, while Jackson passed Stannard and closed up tightly upon the Indian. Once ahead, Billy dashed forward and placed greater space between him and his dusky competitor, coming in beneath the string some yards ahead, and making his mile in 4:36. Ignace the Indian came in second in advance of Ambrose Jackson, the man doing his mile in 4:42 to the Englishman's 5:01. Stannard was the last man timed, at 5:09, while the Scotch Bantam and the rest of the crowd straggled in at irregular distances.

The termination of this mile race was singularly acceptable to the New York sports, while the public at large were thoroughly pleased at the novelty of the exhibition, for such the race was considered by a majority of the spectators. "Billy Barlow" suddenly sprang into popular notoriety when it was ascertained that his real name was William Barlow, and his business occupation that of a p—r on a Williamsburg ferryboat. The second day's racing proved more attractive than that of its predecessor, inasmuch as all the contestants presented in the mile dash were expected to make their appearance in the five-mile race for a purse of $400, as well as a second and very celebrated pedestrian from England, said to be the best of his profession then living. William Jackson, surnamed in Great Britain the American Deer, had arrived in company with Ambrose Jackson and two others, and was to make his appearance in the five-mile race, as preliminary to the ten-mile race announced for the closing of the meeting. A superior novelty, in the eyes of the multitude, was the hurdle-race, conducted after the Canadian manner, two miles over four hurdles in each mile, placed at unequal distances, two in clear sight of the judges' stand, and the other two upon the back and quarter stretches. Why this style of racing was called "hurdle," it is impossible to say, inasmuch as the hurdles were simply strong wooden beams, made fast across the track firmly, and ungarnished with brush or other green leaves. Of all dangerous sport for an equestrian, this pastime is entitled to a first rank; for, as the bars are immovable, a horse striking against them must inevitably be thrown to the ground. Compared with this arrangement, hurdles as used in our present races are insignificant playthings, as they can be brushed aside or knocked down by a foul leap.

On the afternoon of July 7, those coming upon the Beacon Course were surprised to percieve the track boxed in this formidable style, very few possessing an idea of the sport intended. Four horses had been entered, and three appeared, Hops, a Canadian, ridden by a Mr. Duchesney, the crack rider of the British provinces; Snips, a Western horse, mounted by a Southwestern trader; and a very handsome thoroughbred, belonging to a Long Island farmer named Van Sicklen, bearing the singular designation of Snakey Hyacinth, bestrode by John Mason, a young Englishman. A fourth was to appear—Niagara, a thoroughbred and racer of some repute; but when his owner perceived the style of hurdle his horse was to take, he wisely withdrew him from the contest. The steeds and jockeys appeared at the time designated, the latter habited in appropriate costumes, and the race commenced with an incident depriving it of all pleasurable excitement. Snips took the first hurdle gallantly, followed by Snips, but Snakey refused the leap, throwing his rider violently upon the track. The injured man was picked up amid great confusion, and discovered to have his arm broken. Unterrified by this accident, a hackney driver mounted Snakey and took three hurdles in gallant style, when he, too, came to grief. A third venturesome rider bestrode the brute, only to share a like fate; while Hops and Duchesney rode at a good canter around the course, followed by Snips, which horse took his leaps with remarkable ease. A very singular coincidence was, that parties, connected with the Long Island nag, was that, after the horse had completely ruined itself, its owner, while returning home after the race, was thrown from a wagon and received fatal injuries. Such were the unknown accidents connected with the introduction of hurdle-racing in this part of the country.

Clearing away the hurdles, and popular excitement having cooled down, the manager of the Beacon announced the five-mile race. William Jackson made his appearance amid wild plaudits—quite a handsome man he was, below the ordinary size, compact, active and supple. The Indians had disappeared, but the number of competitors who originally started were sufficient to make a good field. At the word the American Deer started off with the lead, and was never again caught during the race, completely distancing the three individuals who made the fifth mile, the other contestants having dropped off at various stages—the Bantam on the first, Stannard on the second, and the others at each consecutive mile. Although in no manner pressed, William Jackson nevertheless made his five miles in 27m. 29s., and emeraged from the course as fresh as a daisy.

MAKING LOVE OF A LOVER.—The venerable actress Frau Holzinger, who for many years has been a favorite of Austrian playgoers, was lately making her way home from the Volks Garten just as the shades of night were gathering around. The darkness increased every moment, but was not deep enough to prevent a young man, who was sauntering along the street, from noticing the fine figure and graceful carriage of the lady. He turned and followed her step by step. The actress walked on more rapidly, but so did her admirer, till, finding nothing else would do, she stepped into a shop, leaving the young man outside, fattening his nose against the window-pane. "Be so good, sir," she said to the shopman, loud enough to be heard by the presuming youth, "to turn on the gas, that this gentleman may see his way home." The shopman complied, but the first ray of light had scarcely illuminated the scene when the stranger hastily disappeared. The object of his sudden attachment owns to the age of seventy-one.

VERY ENCOURAGING.—This story comes to us from Vienna: A conceited actor, who was by no means a favorite with the public, was sitting one evening in a cafe, when the waiter informed him that there was a gentleman outside who wished to see him. Forthwith the actor stepped into the street, only to find himself in the presence of a noted Viennese wag and inveterate practical joker, with whom he was, by the way, familiarly acquainted. "Well?" said the actor inquiringly. "Well?" echoed the other coolly. "Did you call me?" asked the comedian, somewhat puzzled. "I did," was the response. "What may have been your motive?" the other went on to say. "To encourage you," answered the practical joker; "for at the theatre I don't remember that you were ever called out."

A POPULAR essayist says: "Perhaps the great triumph of all moral writing, including sermons, is that at least they have produced some sweet and innocent sleep."

THERE are said to be 7,000 men in Peoria, Ill., who want war with Cuba, provided they can go as sutlers.

CLIPPER VARIETIES.

Comprising Ballads, Songs and Dances, Comic Songs, Old Bills, etc.

WRITTEN AND COLLATED EXPRESSLY FOR THE CLIPPER.

HUNK'S WEDDING DAY.
A Burlesque in One Act.
BY HARRY WENSLEY.

SCEN

Tellew, Mrs. Samuel, manager of the Bella Union, San Francisco, Cal., Oct. 16.
Vershay, William (William H. Cooper) dramatist, Albany, N. Y., March 4.
Van Vleck, Matthew, circus manager, Cuba, N. Y., June 30.
Vincent, Henry, actor, Southsea, Eng., July 21.
Warren, Master (George (George Van Bennshoten) Ethiopian performer, N. Y. City, Jan. 6.
Wooding, L. (Mrs. L. Simpson), actress, Liverpool, Eng., Jan. 26.
Wickham, T. H., actor, East Saginaw, Mich., March 6.
Winhurst, George, variety performer, London, Eng., April 30.
Wallack, James William, actor, in sleeping car en route from Aiken, S. C., to N. Y. City, May 23.
Williams, Billy (Frederick Brown), Swiss warbler, etc., New York City, June 11.
Walton, Mary, vocalist, Baltimore, Md., July 2.
Warner Mrs. Lottie, wife Wm. Warner, circus clown, Sierra City, Cal., July 23.
Waters, Miss E. M., daughter of Waters Marion, Hyde, Eng., July 19.
White, C. T., Transatlantic Circus, killed by explosion of boilers of s. steamboat on the Mississippi River, above Helena, Ark., Aug. 22.
Waller, Mlle. Anna, dancer, Vienna, Austria, Aug. 22.
Ward, Anna (Mrs. Jake Baker), actress, St. Louis, Mo., Oct. 4.
Wiser, John, scenic artist, Rahway, N. J., Dec. 17.
Young, Benjamin, actor, Philadelphia, Pa., Aug. 24.

NEW PLAYS IN ENGLAND AND FRANCE.

"MONSIEUR APLHOSE."

In a previous issue appeared a notice, written by our regular London correspondent, of M. Dumas' new play bearing the above title, and recently produced with great success at the Gymnase Theatre, Paris, France. Below we present a detailed description, clipped from *The Era*:

"Monsieur Jules" was the title originally given to the new piece by its author, but at the last moment it had to be changed, as an insignificant vaudeville already bore that name. And Monsieur Alphonse, moreover, is not the real name of any individual among the dramatis personæ. It has been adopted by a young man of utterly contemptible character, one M. Octave, who, born of a good family, is poor, and obliged to earn his bread at a desk in a Government office. His extravagant tastes and love of ease make his daily toil burdensome to him, so he determines to avail himself of any chance that offers, be it shameful or not, by which he can attain fortune without self-exertion. Such an opportunity is just within his grasp in the person of a widow named Guichard, a low, vulgar woman, formerly servant in a wine-shop, then her master's mistress, and ultimately his death-bed wife and heiress. This woman is passionately in love with Octave, and quite as resolved that he shall be her husband as he is to possess himself of her fortune. Her complete want of education, her low breeding and unreasonable jealousy are indifferent matters in his eyes when placed in the balance with her income of two thousand pounds. So he determines to make her his wife. But there is an incident of his past career which, if it should come to the ears of the jealous widow, might ruin all his matrimonial schemes. Twelve years before the action of the play commences, Octave, then a young man of twenty-two, had seduced a girl named Raymonde, and a child, the fruit of this guilty connection, was now, when grown to the age of eleven, a source of grave trouble to her father. Not that he had ever acknowledged the little Adrienne as his child; on the contrary, he had done his best to have her abandoned by her betrayer, and the little girl was sent to nurse in the country, where occasionally, at long intervals, her father went to see her as a stranger, his relationship to her being carefully concealed, and his very identity hidden under the name of Monsieur Alphonse, the name by which all her friends knew him. But of the little girl was thus deprived of a father's care and affection, she had, at least, a mother left to her. Raymonde was tenderly attached to her offspring, and Adrienne returned her love with ardor. As the curtain rises we find Octave and Raymonde in conversation, and, in a rapid and admirably pointed dialogue, they at once put us in possession of the facts mentioned above, and expose to us the situation on which the plot of the drama is to turn. Raymonde, whose love for the father of her child had long since changed to uncommon contempt, has married a naval officer of middle age, who had overlooked her want of fortune in his love for her, and the penniless young wife greatly admired and had grown warmly attached to her more mature husband. She had never dared to risk confessing to him the guilty secret of her former life, and was condemned, in consequence, to the bitter pain of remorse and a constant dread lest M. Montaiglin might some day discover the deception she had practiced upon him. Her interviews with her beloved child had, therefore, always to be stolen ones, and she returned from them to tremble before the frank, honest glance of her husband. Octave has resolved that, as the little Adrienne while in his charge would be an insurmountable obstacle to his union with the widow, she shall be taken under her mother's roof as an adopted child. In no other way can he rid himself of the embarrassment. But Raymonde is strongly opposed to such a proposal; for, much as she loves her child, she shrinks from the idea of practicing such a deception on her good, confiding husband. Octave had, however, anticipated this resistance, and he proceeds to secure in another quarter success for his plans. Montaiglin had been a friend of his father, and, though he did not greatly admire the son, he tolerated him as the latter was on terms with him as a visitor at his house. Octave then, by means of a half avowal, in which he acknowledges himself as Adrienne's father, so wins upon the generous and open-hearted sailor that Montaiglin tells him to bring her to his home, where she shall be reared under his wife's charge. And, so, in spite of Raymonde's scruples and resistance, she finds her own daughter given into her hands by her husband as an adopted child. Monsieur Alphonse takes good care to tutor Adrienne rigidly before she arrives at her new home, and in consequence the little girl, who is extremely intelligent, and, indeed, unnaturally precocious, never recognizes Raymonde as her mother except when they are alone, and then she smothers her with kisses. So Octave's plans seem to have completely succeeded, when Madame Guichard bursts upon the scene. Her jealousy had prompted her to follow her intended; she had seen him bring Adrienne to Montaiglin's house, and her suspicions being at once aroused she resolved to probe the secret to the bottom. If Octave is the father of this child, where is the mother? Such is the ruling motive which prompts her to a frenzy of jealous rage, and to a terribly outspoken series of ungrateful reproaches that end in Octave and Raymonde mutually throwing the blame of their schemes. 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As the curtain rises we find Octave and Raymonde in conversation, and, in a rapid and admirably pointed dialogue, they at once put us in possession of the facts mentioned above, and expose to us the situation on which the plot of the drama is to turn. Raymonde, whose love for the father of her child had long since changed to uncommon contempt, had

THEATRICAL RECORD.

Novelties, Revivals, and Incidents of the Theatrical Circus, Musical, and Minstrel Professions.

NEW YORK CITY.

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Mr. JOSEPH JEFFERSON, Stage Manager.

Mr. JOSEPH JEFFERSON, Treasurer.

Mr. JOSEPH JEFFERSON, Acting Manager.

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Mr. JOSEPH JEFFERSON, Leading Man.

Mr. JOSEPH JEFFERSON, Leading Lady.

Mr. JOSEPH JEFFERSON, Supernumeraries.

Mr. JOSEPH JEFFERSON, Orchestra.

Mr. JOSEPH JEFFERSON, Ushers.

Mr. JOSEPH JEFFERSON, Box-Keeper.

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Mr. JOSEPH JEFFERSON, Family Circle.

Mr. JOSEPH JEFFERSON, Gallery.

Mr. JOSEPH JEFFERSON, Entrances.

Mr. JOSEPH JEFFERSON, Exits.

Mr. JOSEPH JEFFERSON, Everything.

Mr. JOSEPH JEFFERSON, Nothing.

Mr. JOSEPH JEFFERSON, Rip Van Winkle.

Mr. JOSEPH JEFFERSON, Rip Van Winkle.

Mr. JOSEPH JEFFERSON, Rip Van Winkle

quent performances days, more liberally, and the aggregate receipts of the week will be unexceptionably large. I believe allusion has already been made to the piece in the columns of THE CLIPPER. Mr. Sharpe gave a competent rendering of the character of Skit, and the other prominent parts were creditably sustained by C. Morris as Wilde Harking, Alec Filson as Jack Blake, J. Davies as Joe Fenwick, H. Parson as Jack Tatters, Miss Noble as Dora Whitley (a good impersonation), Mrs. Jamison as Mrs. Jack Tatters, and Miss Morant as Mrs. Squab Jace Skid. Two entertainments on Christmas-day were well attended. On the 25th Joseph K. Emmet appears..... The Drummer Boy of Shiloh" was presented on the 23d ult. at Library Hall, and will be reproduced every night this week and at matinee performances on Christmas day and Saturday. It has been liberally patronized. The play is satisfactorily presented, being creditably mounted, and the principal characters are acceptably enacted; ..... Bartley Campbell, author and dramatist, has been sojourning in this city for the last few days."

DAVIS & CO., theatrical agents, Cincinnati, O., whose card and elsewhere, want to engage lady vocalists, and they would like to hear from parties having circus privileges for disposal, and from those wishing to purchase privileges.

"HARLEQUIN JACK FROST" was produced at the Theatre Royal, Montreal, Canada, on Christmas, and will hold the boards until Jan. 1, when "The Maid Queen" will be produced.

MARY MORROW while performing with "The Black Crook" Combination recently, at Montgomery, Ala., was presented by some of the citizens with a pair of handsome gold bracelets.

LAWRENCE BARRETT, supported by a company under the management of T. W. Davey, played at Pittsfield, Mass., Dec. 25, 26, to reported large business.

KATIE PUTNAM and her dramatic company are to perform at Montgomery, Ala., Dec. 29, 30, 31, Jan. 1, Newman, Ga., 2, Griffin 3, Atlanta 5 and remainder of the week, and one week each at Macon, Augusta, and Savannah.

THE AGNES WALLACE COMPANY is to appear for five nights at Lafayette, Ind., commencing Dec. 30.

THE KENDALL COMEDY COMPANY closed a season at Cedar Rapids, Ia., Dec. 27.

THE WALLACE SISTERS.—Minnie, Jennie and Maud—and their dramatic company, under the management of F. B. Dobson, are to commence a season at Cedar Rapids, Ia., Dec. 29.

HOWARD, LAMONTE & CARLE'S "MAGIC TABLEMANT" COMPANY are to show the present week in Hartford, Ct.

THE KENDALL COMEDY COMPANY commenced a season of one week at Cedar Rapids, Ia., Dec. 22, and on Christmas afternoon donated the entire receipts to the starving settlers in the northwestern part of the State. Mr. Kendall's Rip Van Winkle *The Daily Republican* says:

The Opera house was well filled last night by an audience composed of the very elite of our city, most of whom had seen Jefferson in this play, and came more to criticise than praise. Mr. Kendall passed through the ordeal nobly, and the unanimous verdict was that, if he does not surpass Jefferson, he is at least equal to him, and in the opinion of many after viewing him we have since met superior. It was a magnificent piece of acting, and drew forth spontaneous and enthusiastic applause. Mr. Kendall's support was most excellent in every part, and the entire play was a decided triumph.

FIRST-CLASS COMBINATIONS desiring to play at Hamilton's Opera house, Wheeling, W. Va., can address James Fitzsimmons, as per card in another column. The management of the theatre are noticed by the local press as follows:

WHEELING, W. V., OPERA HOUSE.—Manager James Fitzsimmons deserves the thanks of our people for engaging this excellent combination. The house was a well-filled last evening by a fashionable audience to witness the Ringgold-Rockwell Combination in the "Secret Marriage" and "American in Paris." Both pieces were admirably rendered.—*Wheeling Register*, Dec. 25.

Mr. James Fitzsimmons is unceasing in presenting novelties to please his friends and patrons and the public at large.—*Wheeling Intelligencer*, Dec. 26.

James Fitzsimmons still continues to make the most liberal expenditures of money and energy to secure for the amusement of the people of the latest popular novelties and attractions.—*Wheeling Register*.

Mr. Fitzsimmons hesitates at nothing to have all the performances in his place first class in style.

The week the Ringgold & Rockwell Combination are holding forth at the Opera-house. They faithfully and with decided artistic merit delineate the character of their several parts. Manager James Fitzsimmons deserves credit for providing the public with entertainments of this character.—*Wheeling Evening Standard*, Dec. 26.

MUSICAL.

THE PICCANINNIES is the name of a troupe of little midgets, ranging from 30 to 50 inches in height, who give performances of vocal and instrumental music, burlesque opera, etc. They are announced at New Brunswick, N. J., Dec. 29, 30, 31, Newark Jan. 1, 2, 3, and will shortly appear in New York.

MME. JOSEPHINE SCHIMPF sang at the Wolsieffer Orchestral Concert on the afternoon of Dec. 27, at Horticultural Hall, Philadelphia. MAX Friedmann, tenor, will sing a solo at the concert on the 3d of January.

JAMES JENKINSON, a well-known resident of Germantown, Philadelphia, died suddenly, at his residence on Dec. 22. Mr. Jenkinson was a native of Leeds, England, and came to Philadelphia 35 years ago. He adopted the musical profession, his favorite instruments being the viola and violoncello. For twenty-five years he was a member of the orchestra of the leading Philadelphia theatres. Was one of the founders of the Philadelphia Musical Union, and a prominent member of the St. Cecilian Musical Beneficial Association. The funeral of the deceased, who was in the 54th year of his age, took place on Dec. 24, and was largely attended.

THE HAMPTON COLORED STUDENTS gave a concert at Masonic Hall, Baltimore, on Dec. 23, to a large and appreciative audience.

THE CAROLINE RICHINGS-BERNARD Old Folks are announced to give concerts at Masonic Hall, Baltimore, Jan. 1, 2, 3.

CLARA LOUISA KELLOGG'S English Opera Company is to appear on Jan. 12 at the Grand Opera-house, Baltimore, for one week.

AN ORCHESTRA of seventy persons who play brass and string can be engaged after Jan. 5. Address Charles Little, care of this office.

THE MENDELSSOHN QUINTET CLUB of Boston occupied the Columbus, O., Opera-house, Dec. 26, 26.

THE KELLOGG COMPANY appeared at Library Hall, Pittsburgh, Pa., on Dec. 29, for four nights and one matinee.

CAROLINE RICHINGS-BERNARD gave three Old Folks concerts at Scranton, Pa., Dec. 24, 25. The company will appear at Wilkarbe Hall, Washington, D. C., during the week ending Jan. 3.

SENOR EUSEBIO DELGADO, the Mexican violinist, appeared at Lincoln Hall, Washington, D. C., on Dec. 26, to a slender audience.

THE KELLOGG ENGLISH OPERA COMPANY open at the National Theatre, Washington, D. C., Jan. 5, with "Lucia di Lammermoor."

THE STRAKOSCH OPERA TROUPE play four days at Pike's Opera-house, Cincinnati, O., beginning on Dec. 30.

CARL PALLAT and Otto Singer's second chamber concert was given at College Hall, Cincinnati, O., on Dec. 26.

WM. A. POND & Co., who advertise, publish the following new songs: "Beautiful Dreams," "The Mulligan Guards," and "Hamlet Suffling in the Vale."

THE TREMAIN BROTHERS and John G. Pierson gave a concert at Danville, Pa., Dec. 25.

L. PERCY WILLIAMS, otherwise known as "The King of the Harmonica," now performing with the Alleghanians, was recently presented by the members of that company with an elegant diamond pin.

MME. PARERA ROSA'S concert, which will perform in America during the season of 1874-5, will include Wachtel, Santley, and possibly Sims Reeves.

The veteran singer Bernard Covert, over three-score and ten years of age, who sang at the landing of General Lafayette in New York City, and who is the composer of "The Banner of Bunker Hill" and many other popular songs, joined the Alleghanians at Moravia. The old gent says he is going to live a hundred years. Mr. Perrie, E flat cornetist and violinist, recently joined the organization. Manager Waldron complains that some parties have been trying to appropriate the name and reputation of this company, and those interested are referred to his card in our advertising department.

A NEW OPERA-HOUSE, Danville, Pa., was dedicated Dec. 23, by Caroline Richings Bernard's Old Folks Concert Troupe.

SARTORI'S BELLRINGERS, Ladies' Cornet Band and Jaffe, humorist, gave entertainments at Georgetown, Col., Dec. 22, Golden City 23, Longement 24, Boulder City 25.

THE ALLEGHANIANS, vocalists, bellringers, and sextet band, who have during the past two weeks been concertising in Ithaca, N. Y., Auburn, and vicinity, are spoken of very highly by the press of western New York. *The Courier* of Seneca Falls, Dec. 18, says:

It was in every respect the best concert of the kind which has been given in this place for years. Our brethren of the press, wherever they go, can conscientiously recommend them.

VARIETY HALLS.

ENGOM'S VARIETIES, Philadelphia, presented an excellent programme last week to fair business, the novel feature being the Ravel pantomime of "Vol-au-Vent," in which Gus Peters sustained in an amusing manner the part of Bibo. The Female Minstrels, with Billy Wright and George Murray on the ends, and "Schneider's Courtship," by Gus Peters and Mlle. Annetta, were other noticeable features. Goroux and Zumarga closed on the 27th of December. Pattie Stewart, Pedanto, Billy Wray and son, and Master James Sheeran are the new faces for Dec. 29.

JUSTIN BUSHLAY, gymnast, Miss Martha Kraus, vocalist, and the Zig-Zags in the pantomime of "The Greedy Clown," were the attractions at Miller's Winter Garden, Philadelphia, during the week ending Dec. 27.

BILLY MCLEAN, John H. Clark, Fed Howard, Prof. De Silver and Bob Hays were at the Eureka Hall, Philadelphia, last week. Billy McLean's benefit on the 22d ult. was well attended.

JOHN AND MAGGIE FIELDING and Miss Kate Fisher commenced engagements at Mortimer's Varieties, Philadelphia, on the 22d of December. The Fieldings made a favorable impression in their Irish duets and comicalities, and Miss Fisher attained a satisfactory result by her dashing equestrianism in "Mazeppa." The attendance was large throughout the week, the matinee on Christmas-day attracting the largest audience of the season. Mr. Mortimer is a gentleman. Nick Woodland and his performing dogs closed December 27. Miss Fisher will appear during the week ending January 3 in the dramas of "Eagle Eye," "Putnam" and "Three Fast Men." Miss Kate Raymond, O. B. Collins, Sergeant Burke and the Collyer Brothers open January 5.

FIRST-CLASS PERFORMERS are wanted for the Dominion Theatre, Montreal, Canada. Address E. M. Hall, as per card in another column.

AT THE GRAND CENTRAL Variety Theatre, Philadelphia, the attendance was large during the week ending Dec. 27, especially on Christmas evening. The Waite Sisters, Miss Maud Grey, Paul Bunz, Manchester and Jennings, and Frank Foster were the stellar attractions. The Waite Sisters, in their sketch of "Two Roses," proved themselves pleasing dancers. Miss Maud Grey gracefully represented the statue in the clever illusion of the "Statue of the Period." Manchester and Jennings were favorably received in their songs and dances. Paul Bunz displayed the possession of herculean strength in his vaulting act, and feat of lifting a dumb bell weighing 152 pounds. Frank Foster was an able representative of Harry Halters in the concluding equestrian drama of the "Terror of the Road." Miss Maud Grey closed Dec. 27. John Morris, protean artist, opens Dec. 29, and the drama of "Cato, or the White Slave's Revenge," will be produced for the first time this season on that date.

JAMES ROWLAND, trapeze and horizontal-bar performer, is at present engaged at the Theatre Comique, Cleveland, O., where he can be addressed.

SPECIALTY ARTISTS are wanted to open at the Theatre Comique, Detroit, Mich., on Feb. 2. See advertisement.

EDWARDS' COMIC SENSATION COMPANY will commence a tour of the Eastern states on Jan. 26, and the manager proposes visiting once in every three weeks eighteen of the principal cities in that circuit. First-class performers and musicians are wanted to complete the organization. Address as per card in another column.

J. W. FOSTER will start on a tour of the West Indies and South America about Jan. 15, with a company called the Royal Combination and Pantomime Company. A lady to sing and dance or do banjo solos is wanted. See card.

GILBERT is engaged for the Theatre Comique, Dallas, Texas. Address Will G. Barton, business and stage manager, as per advertisement.

WARD NORTON, jr., dancer and specialty artist, has been engaged for three months longer at the Theatre Comique, Galveston, Texas.

HARRY WATSON and Lizzie Sherman, Dutch comedians, advertise that they can be engaged after Jan. 5.

BABY BENSON presented Master Tommy Fish, the infant cornetist, with a gold watch and chain as a Christmas present, and managers are referred to some press notices relating to Tommy Fish, which are published in another column.

JAMES CLARK, Irish comedian, is spending the Winter at Savannah, Ga., for the benefit of his health, and his professional friends will find his address in our advertising department.

HARRY LEAVITT produced a pantomime at Lee's Opera-house, St. John, N. B., Christmas-week.

WILLIAM F. MUNROE, the inventor of "The Mystic Changes," by which a performer is enabled to change his costume some six times in presence of the audience and without leaving the stage, died of consumption at Duxbury, Mass., on Dec. 16. He performed for some time on the variety stage, making his last appearance in public at the Howard Athenæum, Boston, Mass., in June, 1872.

AT THE COMIQUE, Dallas, Texas, Kitty Leroy, Chas. Wilson, La belle Pauline, Ida Morton, Lizzie Lamareaux, Tommy Queen and Will C. Barton were performing at the last advices.

AGNES SUTHERLAND and Robert V. Ferguson, who closed at Cleveland, O., Dec. 27, are to be at Detroit, Mich., for four weeks, commencing the 29th, then at Erie, Pa., Jan. 26, to remain a his period.

FIRST-CLASS ARTISTS are advertised for by Meyers, Millman & Bradt, proprietors of the Theatre Comique, Albany, N. Y.

GEO. M. COLE, business and stage manager, whose address and elsewhere, will be at liberty to accept engagements after Jan. 20.

HARRIS & CARROLL, double song-and-dance artists and banjo soloists, who are at present performing at Ward's Varieties, Fall River, Mass., where they can be addressed, open in Patterson, N. J., on Jan. 5.

WILSON & CLARKE, who have leased Music Hall, Portland, Me., for three weeks from Dec. 29, will run a variety show during the first week, with Nell Burgess and Reynolds and Romer as the chief attractions.

JAMES CARTON and LITTLE JOSIE were the departures from the Odeon Theatre, Newark, N. J., on Dec. 27. Annie Ratteliff, Ella Arlington and Tommy Dayton were announced for the 29th, and Little Alice Bennett has been re-engaged.

J. W. WESLEY opened the Opera-house, Joplin, Mo., on Dec. 24 *for* the holidays with his pantomime company. J. W. Wesley is Clown; Addie Johnson, Harlequin; Robert Frayne, Pantaloon; Ella Warren, Columbine and Johnny Hosking, Sprite.

THE ARNOLD BROTHERS, Cora Cushman and John Pierce were the new arrivals at the Vaudeville Theatre, Louisville, Ky., Dec. 22, where business, as usual, has been large. The Arnold Brothers made a favorable impression on their opening night, and their statue clog was warmly encored. Miss Cushman has a rather prepossessing face, is a good dresser and a fair singer. Her selection of songs is new, and therefore all the more acceptable. "The Senatorial Address" of John Pierce is noticeable simply on account of its age. No departures this week, and no fresh arrivals as for Dec. 29. Capt. Geo. F. Shaw, business manager of the Vaudeville, has issued a floral programme, which, for beauty and oddity, surpasses anything else of the kind we have ever seen. It is printed in four colors, and is very attractive. On Christmas-day the members of the press were each presented with a floral bouquet in white satin. So stated our correspondent under date of Dec. 25.

AT THE KEYSTONE OPERA-HOUSE, Lock Haven, Pa., during the past week the company was as follows: Minnie Vernon, serio-com'c; Florence Bell, club swinger; Master Harry, female impersonator; Sheridan, comedian; Bobby Daily, song-and-dance; D. S. Vernon, comic singer; Dick Soop, comedian; D. Callan, balladist; Mlle. Gerald, serio-comic; Jennie Charles, song-and-dance; Mons. Duvernay, contortionist; and Charles McClure, general performer. Artists are advised to engage in another locality through the Keystone, as Henry Atkins, who performs simultaneously on the flute and pipes, were the new additions. Sam Sharpley, Sheridan and Mack, Fred and Annie MacEvoy, Charley Seaman, J. Cane, T. Moore, Frankie Casey and Alecia Jourdan also appeared. Next week Prof. Long and Hughes, Christie, and Willie Rogers, all of performing animals are to be added.....At the Bijou street Varieties the company remains this week exactly in *statu quo*. To-morrow evening the Georgia Sisters, Nellie and Lottie, wind up, opening in St. Louis on Monday."

HARRY KNOWLES, while performing at the matinee on Christmas at Meyers' Opera-house, Wilkesbarre, Pa., was presented by a number of his friends, through Capt. McCasey, with a handsome gold-headed cane.

G. T. TOOKER, the manager of the Varieties, Norfolk, Va., was presented on Christmas-eve by the members of his company, though Harry Jefferson, stage-manager, with a service of silver, consisting of a salver, pitcher and two goblets, said to be valued at $150. Appropiate speeches were made upon the occasion.

TONY PASTOR, who put upon the road during the past Summer the best variety show that ever traveled in this country, is now busy organizing a company, which he intends shall be equally strong, and which will start on a tour on April 6. Among those already secured are E. D. Davies, ventriloquist; the Garnella Children, acrobats and gymnasts; William Ashcroft, character vocalist; Walters and Morton, song-and-dance; the Fieldings—John and Maggie—in character and Irish specialties; Harry Williams, comedian; Ella Wesner, character vocalist; Kitty Doyle, serio-comic, and Larry Tooley, Dutch comique and dancer. Tony Pastor will accompany the troupe and sing at every entertainment.

AT DALY'S PASTOR'S THEATRE COMIQUE, Jersey City, N. J., the Irish appearances the present week will be the Mouzert Sisters, Will H. Stowe, and Hooley and Christy. Eugene Blitz, the Le Clair Brothers and Ione Lang have been re-engaged. The attendance has been good.

AT THE THEATRE COMIQUE, Jackson, Mich., those who closed on Dec. 27 were the Claire Sisters, who go to Pittsburgh, Pa., for four weeks; Lew Hallett to Toledo for two weeks; James Dalton to New York, where he opens at the Theatre Comique on Jan. 5; Kathleen O'Neil and Carrie Shelton, who go to St. Louis, Mo. John and Mollie Murphy, John and Annie Clarke and Joseph Brothers are announced for Dec. 29.

AT THE HOWARD ATHENÆUM, Boston, Mass., a burlesque version of "The Bohemian Girl" was given the early part of the week, with Brookhouse as Count Arnheim, Ida Raiser as Queen Georgiana Harcourt as the special attractions. But as it failed to please, it was withdrawn after Wednesday, and all the above, except Bowler, closed. "The French Spy," with Mlle. Zoe, closed the performance. Jennie Arnold, Sheridan and Moore, the cast, but she withdrew on Monday, and her role was assigned to Julia Melville. John Williams, the Lancashire Lad, announced for Monday, did not open until Christmas afternoon. In the variety entertainment, which was sandwiched between the opera and drama, Sam Richards, the mandolinist, appeared. He eats, drinks, and sleeps under water, and his feats are certainly well worth seeing. Luke Schoolcraft gave his inimitable sketch, "Mrs. Ditmiss' Party," and the Kathi Lanner ballet gave a very pretty pantied divertissement entitled "The Belgrades of Irish specialties; Florence Melville's engagement was conspicuous for her beauty and her grace. An extra matinee was given Christmas. Mlle. Zoe closed Dec. 27. On Dec. 29 Annie Kemp, Lillie Hall, and Blanche Slader open in "The Forty Thieves," in which Brookhouse Bowler also appears. In the olio will appear the Sweet Adas, Wallace, Caddie Wright, Tommie Haywood, Hank Miller, Ad Weaver and son, and Sallie King and Little Clara. Two performances were given on Christmas-day.

AT MEYERS' OPERA-HOUSE, Wilkesbarre, Pa., the same company will remain through the present week, consisting of Harry Kennedy, Bob Hooper, Jas. Kelly, Andy Showers, Zoe De Forrest, Lydia Webster, Lydia White and others.

CHARLOTTE STANLEY appeared in the three-act sensation drama of "Crime, or the Car-hook Tragedy," at Fred Aims' American Theatre, Pittsburgh, Pa., on Dec. 22. Her acting made a favorable impression. Those included in the representation were Valentine Love, E. S. Gooding, J. S. Morrison, S. L. Knapp, Frank Howe, James Douglass, John Morris, Johnny Reese, John Peasley, Ed. Shiletts, Clarence Duval, Mark Hughes, Chas. Gallagher, Janies Fitzgerald, Henry Wilson, Miss Nellie Maskell, Mlle. Les, Miss Flora Benton and Mlle. Lucille. An olio performance is given, preceding the drama, by John Morris, Peasley and Hughes, Curtis and Pratt, Miss Lottie Brown, Mlle. Emma Jutau, G. W. Brown, Mlle. Les, Valentine Love, Mlle. Lucille, Johnny Reese, Miss Nellie Maskell, Jas. Douglass and E. D. Gooding. Miss Stanley is announced for a benefit on the 26th. "Crime" continues up to this writing. Three matinees will be given this week....Miss Batty Rose, Lloyd and Scott and Miss Kitty Rowell were the new appearances at the Varieties Theatre on Dec. 22. The dances of Miss Rosa are received with much favor, and Boyd and Scott are song and dance men of considerable ability, and their performances are nightly reclemanded. Miss Kitty Rowell is popular as a vocalist, possessing beauty, a musical voice, and dresses with taste. J. P. Hill reappeared on the 22d. At the matinee on Christmas-day, Charley Howard commenced an engagement for the balance of the week, and was extended a most cordial welcome. E. D. Davies introduces new features in his ventriloquial entertainments, which are very enjoyable, and fully appreciated; the gentleman is announced for a farewell benefit on the 26th. The Victorelli Family, Miss Annie Braddon, W. C. Turner, G. W. Herman, Miss Lucy Clifton, Miss Emma Ellinger and H. W. Williams appear in a varied and good performance. The drama of "The Vampire, or the Ruined Abbey," is presented as one of the prominent attractions, the cast embracing H. W. Williams, G. W. Herman, J. P. Hill, Robert Scott, Chas. Boyd, W. C. Turner, Miss Lucy Clifton, Miss Kitty Rowell, Miss Annie Braddon, Miss Emma Ellinger. An extra performance was given on Christmas-day, making three matinees for the week. Charley Howard goes to New York next week.....Mrs. Victorelli, wife of Henri, is lying very seriously ill in this city. Correspondence dated Dec. 26.

MARLOWE dealing to secure E. D. Davies, ventriloquist, for vacant dates, can address his agent, Col. T. Allston Brown. They are also referred to the opinions of the Pittsburgh, Pa., press on his performances, published in our business department.

FEMALE VARIETY ARTISTS are wanted for Myers' Opera house, Wilkesbarre, Pa. See card.

A CHANCE FOR THE BOYS.—Little boys that can sing and have good voices, also those who can sing solos; those who can play on any musical instrument; those who can play solos on the same; those who have theatrical ability of any kind, can obtain engagements by applying by letter to manager, No. 18 East 16th street, in this city. Parents who have children answering the above requirements may address as above. Good salaries will be paid. See several cards in another part of this paper.

SPECIALTY ARTISTS are wanted for the Tivoli Garden, on Eighth street, between Second and Third avenues, this city. Apply as per card elsewhere.

AT THE SEA BREEZE VARIETIES, Pensacola, Fla., male and female performers are wanted at all times. See card.

LITTLE DELMAR is now at liberty, and can be engaged by responsible managers. Her address can be found elsewhere.

JOHNNY MACK has, in a measure, recovered from his inebriosities, and has been able to appear at the Theatre Comique, Toledo, O., during the past week. Miss Lulu Francis opened Dec. 22. Worden and Mack closed Dec. 27. Kelly and Barker, also Lew Hallett, are to open on the 29th.

CHARLES CHRISHIE'S Pantomime Troupe is at present performing at the Olympic Theatre, Brooklyn, N. Y., where managers can address. First open date Jan. 5.

SKIFF & GAYLORD'S MINSTRELS are heralded as [illegible] perform at Ind., Dec. 22, Decatur, Ill., 23, Cairo 24, 25, Jackson, Tenn., 26, 27, Memphis 29, 30, 31, Little Rock 29, 30, 31, Jan. 1, 2, 3.

ALEXANDER BELL is the name of the chief of the pantomime produced by Carncross & Dixey's Minstrels, Philadelphia, on the 22d ult., and played to crowded houses. The introduction contained many humorous local allusions, puns, etc., and was good. The burlesque abounds with comic situations and clever scenic and mechanical effects, and Robert Fraser plays the clown with humor and energy.

"MALVERNE THE FIRST ONE," constituted the attraction for the Christmas holidays at Simmons & Slocum's Bijou Theatre, Philadelphia. It was very well mounted, and the comic business in the harlequinade was entrusted to experienced pantomimists. Alex. Carlisle being a droll clown, Max Wallace a graceful Harlequin, and W. Henry, Elsie a graceful Columbine.

MOSES HUMPHREY publishes a challenge to boneplayers in another column, which read.

CALLENDER'S GEORGIA MINSTRELS performed at Atlanta, Ga., Dec. 25, 26, 27, and the same to the citizens of Opelika 29, Columbia, S. C., 30, Sumter 31, Charleston Jan. 1, 2, 3.

G. B. BARNES, song-and-dance, is at Westfield, Mass., where he will remain until Jan. 10. He and Charles Heywood were with Bishop's Minstrels, which collapsed at Northampton, Mass., Dec. 9.

LOW GAYLORD'S Dallas hall proprietors and others, through a correspondent elsewhere, that Joe Gaylord is no longer agent for Skiff & Gaylord's Minstrels.

CIRCUSES.

SAM COLE advertises to let the privileges with Cole's Dominion Circus for the season of 1874.

WM. H. ADDIS, ticket-seller and treasurer, whose address can be engaged for next season.

R. H. DOCKRILL informs managers, through a card in another column, that he and his wife, Mme. Eliza Dockrill, bareback equestrienne, are at liberty to accept engagements for 1874.

THE ORRIN BROTHERS, gymnasts, acrobats, etc., and Mlle. Lucia, female acrobat and gymnast, who are now performing in Havana, Cuba, will return to the States early in the Spring, and can be engaged through their agent, Claude De Haven, whose address is in our business department.

MLLE. SELLIE and John Murta, gymnasts, who can be addressed care of this office, are at liberty to negotiate for the tenting season.

PAULINE LEE, principal equestrienne and juggler, and A. Lehmann, trick clown, leaper, tumbler, etc., who are at present performing at the Gran Circo Espanol, Havana, Cuba, can be engaged for the season of 1874. See advertisement.

THE MEXICAN CIRCUS, Senor F. Moncayo, proprietor, is exhibiting in Florida.

MISS COOK, rider; the Leslie Brothers, gymnasts; Fred. Barclay, rider; and Worland and Dow, recently seceded from Chiarini's Circus.

HYATT FROST has gone to Cambridge City, Ind., where Van Amburgh & Co.'s Great Golden Menagerie is now wintering. Repairs and painting will be at once commenced to put the show in condition for the tenting season of 1874. Prof. C. Johnson, the elephant trainer, has left the show, and C. F. Wood, who during the past twenty-seven years has occupied the position of boss-groom, has retired from business and settled in Brattleboro, Vt., his native place, after taking unto himself a wife from the Nutmeg State. None of the old attaches of the show are to be retained during the coming season.

JOHN H. MURRAY advertises a lot of circus property for sale.

SHOW PROPRIETORS desiring to furnish their patrons with comfortable seats will find among our advertisements a diagram of Price's patent show seat, which is a decided improvement upon the old style.

THE LEOPAR BROTHERS—John, Henry and Clifford—gymnasts and acrobats, can be addressed as per advertisement.

HIRAM MARKS, clown and ring-master. Minnie Marks, principal contortrienne and tightrope artist, and little Willie Marks, who does a barebback act, can be engaged for the tenting season. Address as per card elsewhere.

A LARGE LOT of Mr. Barnum's circus property is offered for sale, including a 1,200 round-top tent, dressing rooms, cages, wagons, vans, wardrobes, curiosities, etc. For further particulars see W. C. Coup's advertisement.

THE NEW CIRCUS AND MENAGERIE organized in Atlanta, Ga., by Messrs. Wootten & Andrews, gave its first performance to a full tent on Christmas-day, before our correspondent on Dec. 26 further remarking: "The performance consists of gymnastic and acrobatic feats, and other calisthenics. The ring and horse business is done away with entirely. Billy Andrews of San Antonio, Texas, and Happy Jack Lewis are the clowns. The menagerie is pretty well stocked, the nine-year-old elephant Bismarck and several lions forming the features. The performances on Christmas day, despite the new trappings and the newness of property and canvas men, was above the average, the leap for life by Mlle. Lou proving a good card. The proprietors are well up in their business, and the Great Southern Zoological and Calisthenic Aggregation will probably, prove a success. They are billed ahead as follows: Stone Mountain, Ga., Dec. 26, Convers 27, Covington 29, Monroe 30, Social Circle 31, Madison Jan. 1, Greensboro 2.

THE MELVILLE BROTHERS, trapeze performers, etc., advertise that they can be engaged for the tenting season of 1874.

GEO. WAMBOLD, contortionist, whose address find elsewhere, can be engaged, with his troupe of performing dogs and monkeys, to travel with a circus or menagerie.

THE FIRE which occurred at the Winter quarters of Forepaugh's Menagerie on Dec. 20, and noticed in last week's CLIPPER, is now considered as definitely settled, by the wooden ceiling igniting from a stove-pipe which passed through it from the harness shop below. Mr. Forepaugh's loss, according to the official returns from the insurance companies, is $20,000, which among the insurance companies pay Mr. F. but one-third, because his policies were general and covered the whole concern at Germantown. This leaves Mr. Forepaugh a loser to the extent of over $60 000. In addition to the property lost as described in our last, the following was also destroyed: All of the new canvas-cuts used in showing the show, some two thousand in number; one hundred pairs of woolen sleeping-blankets; seven large tents, camp, cook and stable tents, with "quarter" and "side" poles for all; a glass-side trunk wagon; quantities of museum curiosities, including life-size figures of Napoleon, Von Moltke, Dickens, Bismarck, King William, Intemperate Family (three figures). Double headed Girl, Siamese Twins, Fisk, Stokes, Miss Mansfield, mechanical figures of Mr. and Mrs. Jim Crow, Swiss Bellringers, automatic goat, dancing mechanical gymnasts etc., three fine cases of preserved birds, fish and animals, a large lot of statuary and ancient armory, all the beautiful gold and silver spangled silken banners and flags, entree cloths, saddles and wardrobe, elephant and camel covers, plumes, and an immense quantity of properties, tools of all kinds, ropes, blocks, trappings, etc. William Monroe, the equestrian director of the show, lost his entire wardrobe; a beautiful Greek dress, which he had received the very day of the fire, going to ruin with the rest. Already workmen are busily employed erecting new buildings, and it is said the ring building will be ready for the boys to "act up circus."

IN THE OFFICIAL LIST of Jay Cooke & Co.'s creditors, we find the following names of showmen: James E. Cooper, $21 239; Richard Hemmings, $11,420; John O'Brien, $9,046; R. S. Hood (Cooper's partner), $7,184; W. H. (Billy) Forter, $6,000; John E. ("Hickey") Doris, $908; James DeMott (per others), $2,176.

M. COYLE will again be contracting agent of John H. Murray's Circus next season.

TOM BARRY, clown and lyric jester, states that he can be engaged for the ensuing tenting season. Address as per advertisement.

MISS IDA MADIGAN, a daughter of the late Henry P. Madigan, a well-known circus manager, was married to Andrew Collum, Ethiopian comedian, in New York, on Dec. 27, by the Rev. Dr. Wiggins, at the residence of the bride's mother, and in the presence of a large number of professional ladies and gentlemen.

THE GREAT EASTERN CIRCUS is to show one week at New Orleans, La., commencing Jan. 9, then into Mississippi.

R. E. LEWIS offers to rent for cash or privileges, with some railroad show preferred, a number of cages, live animals, wagons, etc. See card.

OF JOHN HENRY COOKE, equestrian, *The North British Daily Mail*, dated Glasgow, Scotland, Dec. 1, says:

SPRIGGLER'S CIRQUE.—That the most feasible way to command success is the steadily pursued endeavor to deserve it is illustrated, as it has been before at the circus in West Nile street. * * * This is in no way to be wondered at, when, in addition to the first-class management of the whole affair, the superior character of the "talent" engaged is taken into consideration. First and foremost, is Mr. John Henry Cooke, in whose case it might be said that equestrianism was hereditary, and that he was born "to which the world with noble horsemanship." Certainly for utmost daring and perfect grace combined, it would be hard to find his equal at present within the circuit circle.

The circus opened in London, Eng., on Dec. 6, and Mr. Cooke's performances secured for him a most cordial reception. He also introduced in the ring his equestrian goat "Dan Rice," which he took with him from America.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ZERA & MAY'S MODERN WONDER is the title of an entertainment of magical illusions and ventriloquisms, with gifts attached, which attracted large audiences at Auburn, N. Y., during the past week. Our correspondent states: "Zera is an excellent wizard, and as a ventriloquist has never been excelled here. The presents were valuable and fairly distributed."

PROF. MAZZONI, magician, has retired to the seclusion of private life at the "Side Pocket," 274 Vine street Cincinnati, O., where he will be pleased to see his professional friends. See advertisement.

MAGICAL TRICKS can be purchased of C. Melvin, jr., whose address find elsewhere.

W. & L. LEAT REMAIN at Providence, R. I., Jan. 1, 2, 1874, Woonsocket 4, Pawtucket 5, Bristol 6, Fall River, Mass., 7, 8, Newport, R. I., 9.

DR. S. M. LANDIS of Philadelphia lectures in Richmond, Va., Jan. 5, 6. Providence, R. I., 12, Bristol 13, Woonsocket 14, and after Feb. 10 he goes West. Parties desiring to secure him for vacant dates can address as per advertisement.

BATH'S PILGRIM'S PROGRESS exhibits at Bridgeport, Ct., Dec. 30, 31.

J. ELI ODDEN, business agent and treasurer, whose address is in another column, can be engaged for the coming season. He is acquainted with the Southern and Eastern country.

THE FAT CONTRIBUTOR, A. Miner Griswold, is lecturing with success in Michigan. He was at East Saginaw, Dec. 27 (Sunday City 29, Bay City 30, Flint 31). He will remain West (headquarters at Commercial Hotel, Chicago) until latter part of January, when he goes East, his address being 113 Fulton st., New York. Observe his card in another column.

CEILING WALKING outfits can be purchased of Charles Zeigler, whose address is care of this office.

JOHN BELLINGS is advertised to lecture at Masonic Hall, Baltimore, Dec. 30, on "Specimen Bricks."

CHARLES MCEVOY'S HIBERNICOS opened in Cincinnati O., at Melodeon Hall, on Dec. 29, for one week.

THE DAVENPORT BROTHERS are billed at Wheeling, W. Va., for Dec. 29, 30.

THE THUMB AND company are to be at Cedar Rapids, Ia., the present week.

ZERA & MAY'S COMBINATION, who give an entertainment of magic, are to commence a season of four weeks at Philadelphia, Pa., on Jan. 1.

MANAGERS desiring to secure the pictorial, musical and dramatic entertainment entitled Erin and the Brennans can address their agent, Chas. H. Hicks, care of this office.

ALF BURNETT, assisted by Miss Helen Nash and James W. Sharpley, gave his sketches at the Assembly Buildings, Philadelphia, during the week ending December 27.

MRS. SCOTT SIDDONS gave readings at Horticultural Hall, Philadelphia, on the 22d of December, before a large audience.

MISS CHARLOTTE CUSHMAN gave a matinee reading at the Academy of Music, Philadelphia, on the 27th ult., the attendance being large.

THE ROYAL MARIONETTES met with a liberal share of patronage during their second week at Concert Hall, Philadelphia, the performances being [illegible]

PROF. PEPPER lectured on the 26th ult. at Horticultural Hall, Philadelphia, on "The Magic of Light." A large audience was present.

C. H. HICKS, who is connected with the troupe known as The Brennans and the Tableaux of Erin, was presented on Christmas-eve, after the close of their entertainment, with a massive gold Maltese cross, bearing the following inscription: "Presented to Mr. C. H. Hicks as a token of friendship and esteem by R. A. Brennan, J. D. Kelly and G. Myer Weil, Dec. 25, 1873." On Christmas morning Mrs. Brennan presented each member of the company with a handsome gift.

THE WHEELER DRAMATIC ASSOCIATION of Philadelphia have tendered a complimentary benefit to Miss Clara De Vere, to take place at their theatre on the 30th of December, when the comic opera of the "Grand Duchess of Gerolstein" will be produced, with the beneficiary in the title role.

"WITH A PRICE ON HIS HEAD; or, the Spy of the Shenandoah," a military drama in five acts, has been presented at Martin Hall, Albany, N. Y., since Dec. 23, under the auspices of Lew Benedict Post, G. A. R. All of the characters, save one, which the author, J. J. Vegiard, assumes, were acted by amateurs, the most notable among them being N. Winn, who gave an excellent performance of Sam, a negro. The tableaux were very fine, young ladies of the city and several military companies volunteering for that purpose. The last representation of "Winchester" was given on Dec. 27. So reported our correspondent on the latter date.

THE SIGNAL SERVICE MINSTRELS gave a performance at Fort Whipple, Va., Dec. 24.

ALBERT SARONY and the Jefferson Dramatic Association of Springfield, Mass., are playing in Westfield, Northampton and vicinity.

THE BROOKLYN ACADEMY was filled with an excellent audience on the night of Dec. 27, when Bulwer's play of "Money" was capitally performed by the Amaranth Society, for the benefit of the worthy poor of the city. The society paid all expenses and gave the gross receipts to Mayor Hunter. Messrs. Lunke, Pape, Bowland and Leacraft carried off the honors of the occasion, Madames Ferguson and Phillips duly sharing.

FOREIGN SHOW NEWS.

DRAMATIC.

THE HEAVY FOG which enveloped the British metropolis

TERMS:
Single copy, 5 cents. Per annum, $2.50 in advance.
Ten copies of four or more, a reduction of 20 cents is allowed from and after subscription. Subscribers in Canada and the British provinces, $3.50 per annum extra to cover postage.
Advertisements under the head of Amusements, 15 cents per line for each insertion.
Miscellaneous Advertisements, 25 cents per line for each insertion.
Extracts from other papers, interspersed in news department, 50 cents per line.
Advertisements to be paid for at the time of insertion, until liberal discount made when paid for three months or longer, in advance.
FRANK QUEEN, Ed. and Proprietor,
Clipper Building, Clinton and Leonard streets, N. Y.

AMUSEMENTS.

FOR THIS YEAR 1874.
BALTIMORE AND WASHINGTON.
FORD'S GRAND OPERA-HOUSE, BALTIMORE.—During the Summer of the present year this splendid new Theatre will be elegantly improved, and be made in every feature the equal of any first-class House in this country. The present season is proving exceptionally profitable, the gross receipts of a number of dramatic stars at the usual prices having exceeded $7,500 per week, and a majority, up to this date, have averaged $6,000.

FORD'S OPERA-HOUSE, WASHINGTON, is now in complete order. Recently, at the usual prices, Mr. Jefferson had nearly $1,400 in gross receipts—the third night of Rip Van Winkle—and the first week of a new theatre in opposition. JEFFERSON, OWENS, LOTTA, LYDIA THOMPSON, JANAUSCHEK, ROTHERS, MLLE. NILSSON, ADELAIDE NEILSON, CHARLOTTE CUSHMAN, CHANFRAU, FLORENCE, MRS. OATES, etc., etc., have or will appear there this season. The location is central, fashionable and commanding, and the house is most daintily furnished in every particular.

LEADING STARS AND FIRST-CLASS COMBINATIONS can arrange to occupy the above Houses consecutively. With star attraction the same company will render support in both cities.

HOLLIDAY-STREET THEATRE, Baltimore, enlarged and much changed, will be finished by the first of July next, and will open early in the Summer.
A brilliant company (producing the best stock plays and supporting a limited number of stars) will occupy this House. Its capacity will be 2,000, and no theatre in America will excel it in every feature necessary to stage or auditorium, or in decorative brilliancy. Stars and combinations will be treated with on liberal terms.
Applications will be received at once, for positions in it's two first-class companies to be engaged for the season of 1874-5. Address without stamps,
CHAS. E. FORD, Business Manager,
Ford's Grand Opera-house, Baltimore,
or H. CLAY FORD, Washington, D. C.
JNO. T. FORD, Proprietor.
Baltimore and Washington, Jan. 1, 1874.
NOTE.—Some new weeks during the latter part of this season are yet open to engagements for Stars or Combinations. In Washington, Congress will likely remain in session until June 1. 40-4t

NEW MUSIC.—FULL SIZE, 10 CENTS PER COPY. Love, Beautiful Love; It's Funny When you Feel that Way; Enough is as Good as a Feast; Trust to Yourself; The Old Hat. HARDING'S OFFICE, 338 Bowery. Send stamp for catalogue. 40-4f

ROYAL COMBINATION
and
PANTOMIME COMPANY,
(Style and Title copyrighted),
J. W. FOSTER, SOLE PROPRIETOR,
Will start on a
TOUR OF THE WEST INDIES AND SOUTH AMERICA
about Jan. 15th, 1874.
WANTED.—Lady to Sing and Dance, or do Banjo Solo. Address as above, care of Clipper office. 40-1t*

FANNY MAGEE,
a STAR ACTRESS can secure the exclusive right of acting a drama called
LADY FLAVIA.
Terms very moderate. No new scenery needed. Printed copy mailed gratis. W. H. BENSON,
40-2t* Waynesboro, Va.

SECOND LOW COMEDIAN
and RESPONSIBLES. Late of TREMONT OPERA-HOUSE, GALVESTON. Address H. A. DARLEY,
40-1t care of Col. T. A. Brown,
9 West 4th st., N. Y.

WANTED,
CANDY STAND PRIVILEGES
with some first-class show for the tenting season. Address
M. E. JOHNSON,
40-1t Hamilton, Caldwell Co., Missouri.

YOUNG MAGICIANS, SEND for the MAGIC POCKETBOOK, only 25c. C. MELVIN, Box 8, Stoneham, Mass. Other tricks for sale at low figures. 40-3t*

JAMES CLARK, IRISH COMEDIAN, is spending the Winter at Savannah, Ga., for the benefit of his health, where he will be pleased to hear from his professional friends. Address care Dan McConnell's European House, Savannah, Ga. P. S.—Would like to hear from J. H. Cummings, Buffalo William, Omaha Jack, Huseley and Peas, Fashionable Frank the Bell, and others. 40-1t*

WANTED,
A PARTNER WITH $1,000.
40-1t* Address S. H. B., Post-office, Albany, N. Y.

GEORGE M. COLE,
BUSINESS AND STAGE MANAGER, at liberty. Address until Jan. 20, GEO. M. COLE,
Manchester, Mich.
P. S.—Thoroughly posted in variety business. 40-2t*

WANTED,
A VERSATILE, ATTRACTIVE LEADING LADY,
TO BE MADE A FEATURE.
Must have first-class wardrobe. Would like to hear from
MISS MARY BREYER.
Address S. L. BUSH,
40-1t* Buffalo, N. Y.

SIDE-SHOW PRIVILEGE
TO LET WITH COLE'S DOMINION CIRCUS,
FOR THE SEASON OF 1874.
Address SAM COLE, St. Catherine's, Canada. 40-3t*

SONG-AND-DANCE INSTRUCTION BOOK for fifty cents and stamp. Contains dancing instructions for light and heavy, genteel and plantation songs and dances. Clog book, 25 cents. WM. F. BACON, Dancing Master, 14 Hanover st., Boston, Mass. 40-1t*

GEORGE T. SHIELDS,
Somersault Rider, and his wife, Running Globe Performer, wish an engagement for the tenting season of 1874.
Address Franklin, Essex County, New Jersey, care E. Seene. 39-3t*

R. D. CURTISS, SCENIC ARTIST
Halls supplied with SCENERY from one scene up to a full set. [39-4t*] Address, R. D. CURTISS, El Paso, Ill.

OPERA HALL, PARIS, ILL.
This hall has been newly frescoed and fitted up with a full set of new scenery. Seating capacity seven (7) hundred. Paris is a live town of five (5) thousand inhabitants, on I. and St. L. R. R., twenty miles west of Terre Haute. Address GEORGE W. MULLINS, Paris, Ill. 39-14t*

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NATIONAL BILLPOSTERS' ASSOCIATION.
All employers of the Unsplit Sheet, in the United States and Canada are cordially invited, without further invitation, to attend the next Convention of the National Billposters' Association, to be held in Chicago, Wednesday, Jan. 7th, 1874.
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39-2t GEO. A. TREYSER, Cor. Secy., Chicago.

RICHMOND THEATRE.
MESS. W. S. POWELL.....Owner
WANTED, A FIRST-CLASS COMPANY for a season of FOURTEEN WEEKS,
COMMENCING FEB. 9, 1874.
Address W. T. POWELL, Manager, or
S. B. DUFFIELD, Stage-manager,
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BILLY WYLIE, DUTCH COMEDIAN AND VOCALIST, at present playing Carl Schmidt in "Our Heroes," will be at liberty after Jan. 19 for either dramatic or variety business. Good wardrobe and new songs. No budger. Address care of CLIPPER office. 39-2t*

DELAWARE, OHIO.
MILLER'S HALL,
Newly frescoed and fitted up with a full set of Scenery, can be rented by theatrical and other troupes. Seating capacity, 600. Population of city, 3,000. Rent reasonable.
M. MILLER,
38-3t Proprietor of MILLER'S HALL.

ED. MARBLE'S
MUSICAL BURLESQUE SKETCHES.
ROMEO AND JULIET MAG'S NEW DELAINE,
GUY MANOUVERING, HAMLET,
LADY OF LYONS, MACBETH,
RIP VAN WINKLE, MARRIED IN DEATH,
WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR
MINSTREL AND VARIETY USE,
all of which have met with unparalleled success at Meyer's Opera-house, Chicago).
Copies of the above may be had at reasonable rates by addressing HARRY DRAKIN,
Manager Grand Opera-house,
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GROVE HOUSE,
173, 174, 176 and 178 Bleecker street,
near Broadway, N. Y.
First-class rooms, with excellent board, $1.50 to $2 per day, $6 to $12 per week. H. B. KENT, M. D.,
P. S.—Ball room to let. FORD'S THEATRE Proprietor.

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PLYMOUTH, LUZERNE CO., PA. Has a Large Stage, Scenery, Drop-Curtain, Dressing-Rooms, &c. Seats 1,200. Population, 10,000. Good Show Town. For dates and terms address JOHN B. SMITH & SON, Prop'rs. 12-32t*

HALL FOR RENT
to traveling and other companies by the night, week or season. BRANT'S THEATRICAL HALL, HARRISBURG, Pa., has stage and scenery suitable for ordinary plays. Rent for one or three nights, $30 per night; for six consecutive nights, $15 per night, or at a reasonable rent for the season. Apply to WM. H. BOSTICK, Agent, Harrisburg, Pa. 30-13t*

THE GRINNELL CHILDREN,
champion juvenile song and dance artists, pronounced by press and public perfect wonders, can be engaged for their specialties through ADDIE GRINNELL, 96 Bleecker street, N. Y. [37-13t*

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Slides for sale. $6 per doz. T. J. HARBACH,
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WHO KILLED COCK ROBIN?
Where is HARRY ROBINSON? (The mad with the Silver Gall.) No paper on the walls and no money in the Ticket Office. What will Gothold do now? No more shows to kill, because he has nothing to kill them with. Make no mistake—hereafter let the lesson of the past two seasons have its effect. Keep away from legitimate shows, or the Hudson-river Waterloo and the Ohio Bull Run may be repeated.
READ WHAT THE DELAWARE (OHIO) GAZETTE SAYS:
MINSTRELS.—The performance of Harry Robinson's Minstrels, Saturday evening, was a grand success as a failure. A greater part of their programme was omitted, and that given was very poorly executed. General dissatisfaction prevailed throughout the audience.
On Monday evening we had a rare treat in Minstrelsy by the renowned Sharpley, Sheridan & Mack Troupe. Their performances were exceedingly good, far above the average minstrel exhibitions. The hall was well filled, and all seemed to enjoy the whole programme, which was executed with that earnestness which elicits the most marked attention from an audience. May they speedily return.
SHARPLEY, SHERIDAN & MACK'S TROUPE
are now playing a four weeks' engagement at
MOZART HALL, CINCINNATI,
where the Cock Robin only played two nights, to less than $100 per night.
SO MUCH FOR BLOWERS—NEXT! 38-tf

FLORIDA HALL, JACKSONVILLE, FLORIDA, is the largest one in the State, and offers all the modern conveniences of dressing-rooms, good scenery, central location, etc. Terms paid. Good opening for troupes, lectures, etc. Constant stream of visitors. Large hotels. Address C. DREW, Agent. [38-13t*

MINERVA HALL,
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On line of Phila. and Erie Railroad, 20 miles south of the city of Williamsport, Pa. Size of Hall, 45x85ft. Seats 600 comfortably. Population, 2,000, with a thickly settled country surrounding. Rent reasonable. Lessee, $15 nightly. Good stage, drop-curtains, footlights and scenery.
Parties wishing to engage the HALL will call on or address J. N. MESSINGER,
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MARTINHO LOWANDE,
THE BRAZILIAN BAREBACK RIDER,
also, CHAMPION FOUR-HORSE RIDER,
WITH HIS INFANT SON, TONY,
who are now in Havana, Cuba (under a five months' engagement).
Managers who would like their services for the season of 1874,
WITH HORSES FOR ALL HIS ACTS,
37-4f Address Crespo, No. 2, Havana, Cuba.

JONES' HALL, WESTOWN, N. Y.—This Hall has been refitted and newly furnished throughout. Stage enlarged and seating capacity doubled. To be arranged with first-class scenery, borders and footlights. All communications addressed AGENT, Jones' Hall, Jamestown, N. Y., will receive prompt attention. 30-13t*

REMOVED.—MAGICAL REPOSITORY AND MANUFACTORY. A large assortment of Magical Apparatus for the parlor and stage. Apparatus made to order. Send 3 ct. stamp for Catalogue to No. 32 North Ninth street, Philadelphia, Pa.
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MR. FRANK CHANFRAU,
THE GREAT CHARACTER ACTOR,
Now fulfilling a highly successful engagement at Booth's Theatre, where he has created a profound sensation by his masterly and artistic impersonation of KIT REDDING in

KIT, THE ARKANSAS TRAVELER,
will close his performances there on Jan. 10, and commences an engagement at the
PARK THEATRE, BROOKLYN,
on JAN. 12; thence to Pittsburgh, Cleveland and other principal Western cities. 40-2t*

HARRY WATSON and
MISS LIZZIE SHERMAN,
DUTCH COMEDIANS.
OPEN DATE JAN. 5. Address
40-1t CANADA HOTEL, Montreal, Canada.

DR. S. M. LANDIS,
The celebrated star lecturer, proprietor of the Hygienic Institute, 13 N. Eleventh street, Philadelphia, Pa., has open dates for either his humorous and thrilling "Dramatic Orations on the Devil," or other popular lectures. He will be at New Assembly Hall, Richmond, Va., Jan. 5, 6, at the Academy of Music, Providence, R. I., Jan. 12, Bristol Jan. 13, Woonsocket Jan. 14. A few open dates after finishing Richmond and Rhode Island. If any parties in the vicinity of these places want him, let them at once address him at Philadelphia, as above. After Feb. 10 he goes West. Western people take notice. 40-1t*

THEATRE COMIQUE,
83 GREEN STREET, ALBANY, N. Y.
First-class artists, especially women, can find an engagement at all times by stating lowest terms. Address MILLIMAN & BRADT, Proprietors. 40-1t*

PRICE'S PATENT SHOW-SEAT.—For reserved seats in tent entertainments. Has cane seat, back rest and foot rest. Can seat as many, or more, in same space as old way, and make everyone as comfortable as in an opera-house. Were used last season with entire satisfaction. Show proprietors desiring seats for season of '74 will correspond immediately with
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DOLAN'S NEW OPERA-HOUSE, LOGANSPORT, IND., is open to all first-class theatrical parties. It has a seating capacity of 1,200. Good available seats. It was opened by Edwin Adams, and is the first class in every particular. For further information, address
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CORNER THIRD AND MARKET STREETS.
The proprietor feels grateful for the patronage extended during the past season, and assures the profession that the same attention will be found this coming season.
Only three blocks from all the theatres. Omnibuses connect with all railroads. Terms, $2 per day. Special rates to professionals. CHAS. H. FRYE, Chief Clerk.
20-26t* VALENTINE GERBER, Proprietor.

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CLEVELAND, O.,
NEWLY AND THOROUGHLY REFITTED AND REMODELED. SEATING CAPACITY, 1,000.
Is well stocked with handsome scenery, and every appurtenance of a First-Class Theatre, and is the only place in the city suitable for and open to traveling companies.
FIRST-CLASS COMBINATIONS
TREATED WITH
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NEW OLYMPIC THEATRE,
MARKET STREET, ABOVE TWELFTH,
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THOS. H. JOHNSON & CO.....Proprietors.
The above establishment, the largest in the city, with a seating capacity of four thousand, will open as a regular FAMILY THEATRE on or about October 6, with a full Dramatic, Operatic, Burlesque and Pantomime Company, comprising the best artists in the country. The services of MR. JAMES PILGRIM, the veteran stage-manager, have been secured. First-class stars, dramatic artists, combinations and specialties will please address the management for open dates. JOHN UNDERHILL, treasurer and business-manager. 35-tf

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C. H. HAWKINS, No. 118 E. 13th st., N. Y., maker of gymnastic apparatus, horizontal bars, with steel rod in, &c. Diploma from American Institute, 1872. 30-13t*

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Located within one half minute of depot, and two minutes' walk of town hall. Showmen liberally treated.
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This hall is entirely new, handsome stage, scenery and dressing-rooms. Location central; ventilation perfect; surroundings pleasant; best hall in the city. Actual seats for 400. For rent, terms reasonable. Address
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SALT LAKE THEATRE.
This house, having recently changed hands, has been remodeled, thoroughly refitted and redecorated. MESSRS. H. B. CLAWSON and JOHN T. CAINE, the former successful lessees and managers of their late treasurer, MR. THOMAS WILLIAMS, are associated in the new management, and have secured the services of MR. JAMES H. VINSON, late of San Francisco, as stage manager. The management have engaged a strong and efficient company for the approaching season, and will make this establishment superior to any in Salt Lake. First-class stars and combinations will be negotiated with on liberal terms.
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28-13t* COL. T. ALLSTON BROWN, Agent, New York

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CONCERT HALL,
well stocked with scenery, well lighted and ventilated.
CAPACITY FOR 600 SEATS.
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PARTIES VISITING ST. PAUL AND MINNEAPOLIS, should not fail to come to this city. Address
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is the finest show hall in that locality. Is in the immediate centre of the town. Seating capacity, 880. Is handsomely frescoed and lit with gas. Stage large and commodious. Population of town, 10,000. F. W. RORY, Agent, Box 308, Marlboro, Mass. 19-26t*

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Lighted with gas, heated by steam, stage, traps, scenery and three dressing-rooms; 450 chairs. For terms, address
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Enlarged, with new stage, and
OPEN FOR ALL ENGAGEMENTS.
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For sale—"A SIMPLETON" five-act play; Beauchamp five-act tragedy in blank verse. Apply to
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RICHMOND, VIRGINIA.
THE OWNER of this, the most complete and popular house in the city, will rent it by the month, week or night, FOR FIRST-CLASS ENTERTAINMENTS ONLY. Address Proprietor of Virginia Opera-house, Richmond, Va. 34-13t

CONOVER'S OPERA-HOUSE,
PIQUA, OHIO.
This new and elegant house is ready for occupation by first-class leading combinations, and can be rented by such companies. It is built with all the modern improvements, and is well lighted and ventilated; has four proscenium boxes, parquet, dress circle and balcony, seating 1,000. Stage, 50x80ft., with centre, 4 slat and vampire traps, a working bridge 36ft. long, in 3 sections, working 84ft. high, on a level or on an incline. Twelve sets of scenery, with a sufficient supply of set stuff and borders, 18x24ft.; full border, foot and ground lights. Piqua contains a population of from 9,000 to 10,000, and is located in the midst of a highly improved and populous country. This hall is the only properly equipped one between Dayton and Toledo, or between Columbus and Indianapolis, and is situated at the first railroad centre north of Dayton, and on the east and west through line from Columbus to Indianapolis and Chicago. Address A. G. CONOVER. 35-11t*

WILSON'S MUSIC HALL,
OSHAWA, CANADA,
has every convenience, and seats seven hundred. [33-10t*

OPERA-HOUSE, WAVERLY, N. Y., rebuilding, and will be ready for engagements after Dec. 15. It will be a great improvement on old one burned last Winter. Will seat 750, and will be complete in all its appointments. Population, 6,000. License and billboards per house, $30. Address OPERA-HOUSE,
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STREATOR, ILLINOIS.
ORIENTAL HALL (new). Has a seating capacity of 700. Handsomely lighted—a fine set of scenery by R. D. Curtiss. Population of town 5,000. Can be reached by C. B. & Q. R. R. and C. A. & St. L. R. R.
For particulars address
WHEELER & SCHARPENBERG,
Streator, Ill.
As fine a set of scenery and as convenient a hall as I have found in Illinois, and a first-class show town. We open the hall Oct. 4, 1873. CHARLEY HARRISON, Humorist, Smith Ballringers.

FOR RENT, THE GRAND SALOON, MASONIC TEMPLE, North Charles st., Baltimore, Md., for Concerts, Lectures, etc. Location best in the city. Seating capacity, 1,600. Address ALEXANDER RUTHERFORD, Janitor Masonic Temple, Baltimore, Md. 33-26t*

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SCRANTON, PA.
Located near Opera houses. Strictly first-class. Terms, $2.50 per day. Rates to traveling companies.
GARDNER & KOON, Proprietors.

COMIC MAGIC LANTERN
Slides wanted. T. J. HARBACH, Phila., Pa. 39-3t

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Learning that another party has come to grief, by undeserving to obtain money under false pretenses, i.e., using my copyrighted name,

THE ALLEGHANIANS,
Which for fifteen years toil has brought nine to know satisfied to repudiate before the public, both this company and Harper, this is to caution others, who may employ my name, programmes, etc., and have copy or notice from this office, that criminal process against such parties will be instituted in the leading newspapers on my return.
C. WALDRON.
To prevent mistakes in THE ALLEGHANIANS, VOCALISTS, DANCE ENTERTAINERS AND LADIES' DELINEATOR, LEAD. 40-2t

MASTER TOMMY FISH,
THE INFANT CORNETIST'S
Thanks to Baby Benson.
MASTER TOMMY FISH, THE FOUR-YEAR OLD CORNETIST, returns his thanks to his niece, BABY BENSON, for the handsome Christmas Present, in the shape of a GOLD WATCH AND CHAIN.
The fun the public better understand who MASTER TOMMY FISH is, we insert the following notices:
WHEELING REGISTER, DECEMBER 8, 1873.
The second act, "Humpty Kaleidoscope," introduced several new and most interesting features. Among them a cornet solo by a youngster so small that it was hard to tell if he were blowing the cornet, or the cornet blowing him. And a right good player the youngster is, too.
THE DAILY INTELLIGENCER, DECEMBER 11, 1873.
ACADEMY OF MUSIC.—Both the matinee and evening performances of "Humpty Dumpty" were largely attended. Fox and Denier are gaining new popularity. Master Tommy Fish, who has reached the mature age of four years and six months, plays a cornet solo with wonderful accuracy and fullness of tone. In this latter particular his performance equals that of almost any of our "crack" cornet soloists. 40-1t*

WASH NORTON,
Champion Jig Dancer of England and Australia,
Also the greatest specialty and versatile artist in the profession, re-engaged for another three months at the
Theatre Comique,
his fourth engagement in
GALVESTON, TEXAS. 40-2t*

PROF. MAZZONI,
THE PRE-EMINENT MAGICIAN,
has retired to the seclusion of private life, and is at home at the
SIDEPOCKET,
274 VINE ST., CINCINNATI, O.,
(East side, one door south of 7th).
RED FIRE,
SAWDUST and LEMONADE
(with real lemons) served instantaneously.
For the edification of the Dramatic Profession the
BOTTLE
will be presented every evening (at popular prices).
THE CLIPPER, MERCURY and COVINGTON TRUMPET on file. The Library is most beautifully carpeted with tan bark.
N. B.—Members of the Equestrian, Dramatic or Variety Professions, traveling east or west of Cincinnati, would do well to give me a call before purchasing tickets, as I have special rates for all roads.
SHOW PROGRAMMES RESPECTFULLY SOLICITED.
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ORRIN BROS.,

GYMNASTS, ACROBATS AND CHAMPION HEAD BALANCERS OF THE WORLD,
together with
MLLE. LUCIA,
THE GREAT FEMALE ACROBAT AND GYMNAST, now performing in Havana, Cuba, with the GRAND CIRCO ESPANOL DE PARANGUELLAS & CO., will return to the United States early in the Spring, and can be engaged for their great double and triple acts for the tenting season of 1874. Address all communications to their only agent, CLAUDE DE HAVEN,
40-1f Critic office, 22 Ann st., New York.

AWAY WITH MELANCHOLY!
ALEX. DAVIS (the only) ALEX. DAVIS.
FRED AIMS' AMERICAN THEATRE.—Saturday night closes the engagement of Alex. Davis, who is, beyond all doubt, the greatest and best ventriloquist that ever appeared in this country. He has no equal on the variety stage, and during his short stay in this city has gained for himself a permanent place in the popular favor. Should he ever visit Pittsburgh, he will, doubtless, be heartily welcomed.—THE EVENING LEADER, Pittsburgh, Dec. 16, 1873.
FRONT-STREET THEATRE.—Mr. Alexander Davis is the best ventriloquist we have ever seen, and what with his musical talent and ventriloquial ability, he affords very enjoyable entertainments with his talking figures.—BALTIMORE AMERICAN, December 29, 1873.
FRONT-STREET THEATRE.—Mr. Alexander Davis in his ventriloquial scenes caused roars of laughter, and showed himself a powerful artist.—THE EVENING NEWS, Baltimore, Dec. 22, 1873.
FRONT-STREET THEATRE.—Mr. Davis, with his two little Bohemian comedians, created a fund of amusement.—THE SUN, Baltimore, Dec. 21, 1873. 40-1t*

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THE LIGHTNING
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